

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

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A FURIOUS FILIPINO NIGHT ATTACK AT CAGAYAN.

THE INSURGENTS FOUGHT LIKE FIENDS AT CLOSE QUARTERS WITH THE FORTIETH INFANTRY, AND DURING THE SHORT ENGAGEMENT SEVENTY-SIX FILIPINOS WERE KILLED.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, SYDNEY ADAMSON.—[SEE PAGE 142.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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How the Possession of the Philippines Helps Us in China.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)



H. A. GREENE, MAJOR FOURTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY, AND SECRETARY OF MAJOR-GENERAL OTIS.

WHEN the pilot boarded the transport *Sumner* outside the Golden Gate on the night of June 29th last, he brought the startling news to the passengers and crew that the allied powers of Europe and the United States were arrayed against China. A group of officers who had remained late on deck to hear the confirmation of their expectations that Mr. McKinley had received the renomination of the Republican party were soon eagerly discussing the new military situation in the Orient. There was an almost simultaneous expression of satisfaction that the United States held the Philippines, and in them had a base from which they could forward men and supplies to the theatre of war with as much celerity as could their allies from their Eastern possessions.

The short space of time in which a regiment of the line was taken from the field in Luzon, transported to China and placed in the front of battle, followed by another regiment, a battery, and three months' supply of provisions, ammunition, clothing, medicines—everything necessary for an army in the field—should, in itself, be proof positive of the great advantage of our new Eastern base, rendering unnecessary a description of the long delay which must have attended the arrival of an expedition of equal strength and same equipment dispatched from San Francisco or even the Hawaiian Islands.

From the harbor of Manila, capable of furnishing anchorage to the allied fleets, our transports, under ordinary conditions, can steam to Hong-Kong in sixty hours, to Taku in a week, or even less. At Subig, Dagupan, Apari, and other points along the western and northern coasts are excellent harbors with facilities for the construction of extensive dry-docks, arsenals, and magazines, where the vast stores of coal, ammunition, and other supplies would be readily available and capable of being forwarded. There are already in Manila and Cavite extensive arsenals capable of speedy expansion. Many excellent harbors on the eastern coast of Luzon, and on some of the other islands, may also be utilized to great advantage.

A glance at the map shows that the Philippine Islands complete the line of one great strategic base extending from Russia and Japan on the north to British India on the south and west, giving all the advantages resulting from a re-entrant base, and in any operations which may be made, either combined or individual, enable us to operate from our own territory, absolutely independent of that of our temporary allies. This independence may be of great benefit to us in the event of future complications of this Eastern question, in which our policy and position may differ very materially from those of other Powers involved, and where we might be greatly embarrassed by reason of having no base of our own nearer the Chinese coast than the Hawaiian Islands.

At present we have in the Philippine Islands about 60,000 seasoned troops with six months' full supplies. The advantage of having them so near at hand cannot be over-estimated. If the necessity arises the whole or greater part of these can be used in China, being replaced by fresh troops and additional supplies from the United States. Moreover, it is my opinion that native troops organized in the Philippine Islands could be used to advantage in China.

The complete pacification of the islands, now practically assured, will render them of still greater value. There are many portions of the northern part of Luzon where climatic conditions would justify the establishment of convalescent hospitals and camps to which our sick and wounded could be sent. The utilization of these localities, hitherto unavailable by reason of the unsettled condition of affairs

(Continued on page 143.)

Light on the Chinese Situation.

IN extracts which follow, from private letters to the editor of LESLIE'S WEEKLY from Mr. Sydney Adamson, the able and well-informed artist and correspondent, who is among our best representatives in China, we have some of the most interesting revelations that have yet been made concerning the situation in that present storm-centre of the world. What Mr. Adamson has to say of the attitude of the various Powers toward China and toward each other, and especially of the designs and ambitions of Russia and the position of Japan, is of the utmost importance. Events which have transpired since his letters were written only go to confirm these predictions of one of our most observant and astute correspondents. In a letter dated June 26th, Mr. Adamson says:

The political crisis is of a graver nature from an international standpoint than anything in modern times. America is at present tied up in the Philippines; England in South Africa. In a few years England will have an intercolonial system of volunteers and a much larger standing army. America will also have a much larger standing army and three times as large a navy as now. The present, therefore, is Russia's opportunity here in the Orient, her last chance of seizing what she wants and has long coveted. We, out here, see and know many things to assure us that Russia means to seize this opportunity.

Apart from this, there is a great deal too much inflammable material drifting together here in China—ingredients that will not mix. If trouble does not follow among the Powers there will have been some miracles of diplomacy performed over those wires that are flashing news from court to court as I write.

In another letter, of a subsequent date, Mr. Adamson adds observations along the same line. Among other things he says:

This morning I spoke with a bright naval officer who has just come from Nagasaki. He tells me that the Japanese openly declare that they are arming to fight Russia. They hope that they will be able to wait between two and three years for better preparation, but if matters are forced by Russia, or other events hasten the time, they will rush in and do their best to overcome the hated autocrat of the North. At the moment in Nagasaki a very uneasy feeling prevails. The Japanese squadron has been practicing the most careful manoeuvres of formation and evolution, all with a view to the most rapidly-obtainable efficiency.

Here we have a strange army nominally opposing China, but, as we all know, virtually split into factions of: First, national and race distinction; secondly, commercially-opposed interests on the same ground; third, of different military formations and habits, and not by any means free from jealousies. It is a queer mixture, and looks very much like a crowd that, when it kills the giant, will come to blows over his body.

Russia holds the key to the situation. Let her openly attempt to grab too much, and England, Germany, America, and Italy will interpose. Let her attempt to squeeze Japan, and that tight little Power will fight at once. In that event, will America and England stand by and see Japan worsted? France cannot do much by herself. She can only take sides when the time comes.

All this is problematical. But I think that I am right in saying that Russia, and Russia only, can do those things which will make for war or peace. After a careful study of the situation, and considering all the advantages Russia has now and which she will not have three or four years hence, I am convinced that the Czar's government will make the attempt now. Her old plan of stirring up the native people to open the ball by rebelling against the Power, she wants to fight seems very evident in this present embroglio.

In these observations we believe that our correspondent has touched the real core of the situation in China and shown what the actual trend of events in that quarter now is. Affairs are so complicated, however, and the problems involved in the settlement of the Chinese question so numerous and difficult, that even the well-laid plans and long-cherished designs of Russia may yet be delayed, if not entirely thwarted. Of the end of this new and formidable uprising no one knows, and there are few who are in a position even to hazard a reasonable conjecture.

Assassins and Their Treatment.

IN an address to the throne made since the assassination of King Humbert, Lord Salisbury gave expression to the belief that the tendency to commit crimes of this kind is increasing and that sterner measures should be adopted for the suppression and punishment of regicides and their abettors and advocates. Facts of recent history go to support Lord Salisbury's contention.

We are accustomed to think of the murder of kings and other rulers as a practice more common to the earlier and darker ages when governments were more despotic and savagery was more prevalent among the masses than they are now. But when the record of this expiring nineteenth century is scanned its showing is hardly better than that of ages past. With all our boasted advancement in civilization, our freer governments and larger liberties, the lives of those who are set to rule over us are but little safer from the fury of the assassin than they were in the so-called dark days of long ago.

To go no further back than the foul murder of our own President Lincoln, thirty-five years ago, what a terrible record has the assassin made since then. Alexander II. of Russia, our own Garfield, Canovas of Italy, Carnot of France, the Empress of Austria, and now King Humbert, all these have come to sudden and violent ends at the hands of the cruel agents of a bloody creed. To this reckoning might be added the many attempts at regicide which have failed, including the recent murderous assaults upon the Prince of Wales, Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and the Shah of Persia. Hardly a ruler lives, not excepting the amiable Queen of England, whose life has not been threatened more than once in the past fifteen or twenty years. And in all this we do not count the assassinations which have taken place among the presidents and dictators of the Latin-American States, where such deeds have been too common and frequent for reckoning. It is a rare twelvemonth that does not witness some murder of this kind in the republics of Central or South America.

Lord Salisbury is undoubtedly right in advising less lenient treatment of regicides. The avowed anarchist, who professes the creed of blood and ruin, is by his very avowal a deadly enemy to society, a professed criminal who only waits his opportunity for murder. It is a serious question whether men and women who teach such doctrines should be allowed to go unrestrained. The only proper place for them is either a prison or an asylum. They are not open to reason, and no community is safe where they are at large.

Pure anarchist doctrine can find lodgment only in a diseased mind or a criminal nature. Men like Bresci, Luccheni, and Santo are types of their class—vicious, ignorant, steeped in vice, and without a single redeeming feature. It is absurd to argue with such creatures or to treat with them except with the weapons of the executioner. They are human wolves, cruel and bloodthirsty. Anarchy has no glimmer of reason about it, nor any excuse for being. Kings may be intolerably cruel, governments oppressive, and our modern social system radically

wrong in some of its features, but the worst of these things affords no justification for the assassin's dagger, nor can any betterment come that way.

Regicide has, on the contrary, retarded and not advanced the cause of human rights. In the assassination of Alexander II. Russia lost the mildest, most liberal and progressive ruler that it had ever had. He was on the eve of inaugurating wide reaching governmental reforms when the hand of a bomb-thrower struck him down. His death was the signal of a reactionary policy, from which there has been no departure until very recent days. Italy has never had a ruler kinder hearted than Humbert, nor one more likely to institute those reforms which the government of Italy sadly needs. His murder will bring no light upon the dark problems which perplex the statesmen of that country; it will not remove a single one of the burdens that rest so heavily upon the Italian people. No future development in government nor any shifting of scenes or circumstances as years go on can ever raise men like Bresci and Luccheni to the rank of martyrs or patriots. Of them the only and the deserved record will be that they were brutal and bloody men, who committed causeless and atrocious crimes and met the fate they richly deserved.

The Plain Truth.

It is interesting to observe that the business of making paper boxes, apparently of trifling importance, has grown to such dimensions in this country that a national convention of paper-box manufacturers was recently held at Niagara Falls. The president of the organization, the Hon. Joseph A. Leggett, of Troy, N. Y., in his eloquent address of welcome called attention to the singular fact that in these days hardly a commodity is placed upon the market that does not require a paper box. He regarded the latter, therefore, as one of the requirements of our modern civilization. He showed that from the smallest beginnings the manufacture of paper boxes had grown until the number of employees in box-factories is returned at over 104,000, with a weekly pay-roll of \$624,000 and an invested capital in the factories of the New England, Middle, Western, and Southern States of \$43,000,000. This is a remarkable statement, and is but one of many indications of the rapid development of American manufacturing interests in every direction.

It is an evidence of the inherent patriotism of the American people that it has been from the outset practically united in its view of our duty regarding the relief of the imprisoned ministers in Peking. Even politicians who opposed the administration could not find fault with what it had done and is doing. Recently, Senator Thomas C. Platt said: "I do not see any politics in the sending of troops to punish the dastardly outrages on Americans in China. There cannot be two opinions on the subject. It is not a party question, but one on which all Americans who care a fig for national honor must agree." Other gentlemen equally prominent in politics of both parties have given like expression to their views, and they do credit to the patriotic heart and purpose of the great American people. Whatever the fate of China may be, we may trust our government to demand and secure the fullest satisfaction not only for the damage inflicted upon American interests and the harm done to American citizens, but also for the gross insults to the representative of our government.

It is refreshing to observe with what unanimity the people of upper New York are protesting against the destruction of the few remaining large trees on the Boulevard by the contractors for the new underground railroad. There are those who regard a tree with human interest as a thing not only of beauty, but also of life. Among these is ex-Governor Black, of our own State. Many visitors to the Albany \$25,000,000 capitol, the most expensive and imposing building in the United States, have wondered why its builders permitted a handsome elm to stand directly in front of the great stairway approach, obstructing to an extent a perfect view of the magnificent building. All the architects and builders connected with the completion of the capitol, insisted that this elm must be cut down. Governor Black insisted that it should stay. He was deaf to pleadings and arguments, and the life of the beautiful elm was spared. In one of the walks surrounding the building stands another elm. It is in everybody's way, as it is in the middle of the path, but Governor Black insisted that the stately trees in the park should not be sacrificed. And he was right, for under their waving branches have walked some of the greatest statesmen and politicians that our country has produced, including William H. Seward, Roscoe Conkling, Thurlow Weed, William L. Marcy, Van Buren, Dix, Fenton, besides all the notables of the present era in New York politics.

Mayor Blessing, of Albany, N. Y., is a self-made man, who has risen from the ranks of labor. He is sensible and clear-headed, and has sound views on various questions of the day and a vigorous way of expressing them. He was asked recently by a delegation of plumbers' laborers to use his influence to secure for them an advance of wages, together with shorter hours. To a reporter of the Albany Press the mayor afterward expressed his opinion on this case in particular, and the situation of laboring men generally. He was in favor, he said, of better wages and shorter hours for workingmen to every reasonable and practicable extent. He laid emphasis upon the fact, however, that it was not through such means alone that contentment and prosperity could be secured. Prudent habits and economical methods of living were more important helps. The mayor was a journeyman mechanic himself in his younger days, and he reverted to the simpler and more provident habits of individuals and families of that earlier time to illustrate the truth that if the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer in these days, as is often averred, the fault is partly due to extravagance and lack of foresight. Workingmen were content in earlier days with simpler and less expensive pleasures and indulgences and plainer clothes for themselves and their families. "Why, I see little girls," said Mr. Blessing, "daughters of mechanics, going to school now with flowers in their hats that cost more than the entire suit of clothes of my little children years ago." These words of the Albany mayor may hit at the core of many labor difficulties.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—The first woman coroner to hold office in the United States has just been appointed in the person of Miss Lilian Hall, of



MISS LILIAN HALL, THE FIRST WOMAN CORONER IN THE COUNTRY.

Winfield, whose picture is seen in this column. She writes to the editor of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY* the following particulars concerning herself and her efforts to secure the office: "I am twenty-three years of age. I was the coroner's stenographer for three years, and upon his resignation conceived the idea that I should like to succeed him as coroner for Cowley County, Kansas. I was quite familiar with the duties appertaining to the office of coroner, but as no woman had ever attempted to obtain such a position I scarcely dared to hope that the

government would establish a precedent by giving me the appointment. I was determined, however, to make a strong effort to secure the office, and sent my application with a petition signed by the leading business men and politicians of our city. Then I found that I must also have the indorsement of the Republican county organization, which I obtained and forwarded. My success has been due altogether to my own efforts and persistent perseverance. I had neither strong political influence nor money to aid me—nothing but my determination; and I was able to impress the people with the idea that I was capable of assuming and properly conducting the duties of the office."

—Notwithstanding Mr. Macrum's precipitate home-coming from Pretoria, where, according to his representations, he was



THE HON. ADALBERT HAY, OUR YOUNG AND SUCCESSFUL CONSUL AT PRETORIA.

unable to perform his duties on account of British interference, his immediate successor at the Boer capital, Mr. Adalbert Hay, the young son of Secretary Hay, seems to have met with no serious difficulties or embarrassments. His mail has not been opened by the British censor, nor has he been obliged to appeal to the State Department at Washington to defend his consular rights. On the contrary, it appears that Consul Hay was successful in his work from the time of his arrival at Pretoria down to the date of his recent departure for a visit home. His relations with the Boer government before it was ousted from Pretoria were of an entirely satisfactory character. He was permitted to act as the intermediary of the British government, according to diplomatic usage, in dealing with the British prisoners at Pretoria, and performed his duty in this capacity with such energy and fidelity as to win the gratitude of all concerned. For a long period payments of half a crown per day were made through him to the British captives, and but for this, it is said, the latter would have suffered greatly from want of proper food and clothing. Mr. Hay is now in this country on leave of absence, the presence of Lord Roberts in Pretoria making his services there less pressing and imperative.

—A typical American woman, in the best sense of the term, is Miss Helen Gould. Although the possessor of millions in her own right, her life is not given to selfish ease and fashionable dissipation. While at her home in New York City Miss Gould does not figure in "society" but gives up much of her time to charitable work and other useful service. The same spirit and method characterize her summer vacations. She spends them without Sabbath-breaking and without the fashionable frivolities and extra vagance



MISS HELEN GOULD, JAY GOULD'S POPULAR DAUGHTER.

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Newport and Saratoga. Of late Miss Gould has been "roughing it" in the wilderness of Yellowstone Park with a small

party of congenial friends. She is very fond of fishing, and spent much of her time at the different rivers and creeks in the park, where her success in catching trout was more than ordinary. During such pleasure trips as this Miss Gould dresses very plainly in dark-colored suits and wears a flaring sun bonnet, like any sensible country maiden. She is the young, bright, conspicuously wealthy American girl who is setting an example to others of her class, which, unfortunately, is not generally followed. Miss Gould will get more "solid comfort" and health out of her life than the gay butterflies of the season, with their late hours and endless social demands and indulgences.

—Since the death of General Joubert and the imprisonment of Cronje at St. Helena, the chief command of the Boer forces



GENERAL CHRISTIAN DE WET, THE BOER LEADER, WHO DEFIED THE BRITISH GENERALS.

in the field has fallen to General Christian de Wet, and he has proved a worthy successor of those brave and capable men. With a comparatively insignificant number of men, De Wet defied Methuen and other veteran English generals in the mountains of northern Transvaal, and kept them busy dodging about in vain efforts to corner him. Later, he made a bold dash near Honingspruit, and for the second time succeeded in cutting Lord Roberts's communications, both by railway and telegraph, and captured one hundred Highlanders. Pretoria was thus, for a time, isolated from the world. Even the English public felt compelled to recognize General de Wet's clever strategy at this time in baffling all efforts to catch him, while constantly harassing the British lines of communication. De Wet

is dividing his forces up into small bands and prosecuting a guerrilla warfare which promises to be one of indefinite duration. Reports come frequently that he has been "cornered" or "trapped," but these stories are as often denied.

—The announcement that Chairman Odell, of the New York



SPEAKER NIXON, A FAVORITE CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK.

Republican State Committee, would not consent to be a candidate for the Governorship this fall immediately led to a demand on the part of leading Republicans of western New York for the nomination of the Hon. S. Fred Nixon for the place. Behind him stands the tremendous Republican vote of Chautauqua and adjoining counties, a vote which it is necessary for the Republican party to have in order to succeed in the State, and a vote which is always safe and sure. It has been many years since that section of the State has been honored by the choice of a candidate for Governor from among its

Republican hosts, and the friends of Speaker Nixon are urging his nomination, not only because he is a well recognized and faithful organization man, coming from a thoroughly Republican section of the State, but also, and chiefly, because his record in public life as a member of the Assembly, and as speaker, has demonstrated his fitness and capacity for the performance of the highest executive duties. Speaker Nixon is still a young man, and has been repeatedly urged to accept higher political preferment. His friends have faith in his future, and are urging his selection for the gubernatorial nomination with earnestness and vigor.

—The rapid pace of Wall Street life is said to be "killing" to a majority of those who share in it, but it is significant that two of the most eminent, able, and impressive figures of the stock market who had reached the allotment of life



THE HON. RUSSELL SAGE, THE WALL-STREET VETERAN.
Copyright by Rockwood.

The remainder of his food consisted of cereals, fruits, and

vegetables. The Hon. Russell Sage, who has just celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday, attributes his long life and health to the fact that he was brought up on a farm, inherited a strong constitution, and throughout his life has been temperate in all things. His greatest pleasure is to sit behind a team of fast horses while he drives them at an invigorating gait through Central Park. His summers he spends, with his kind and gracious helpmate, Mrs. Sage, at Cedarhurst, Long Island. The death of no man connected with Wall Street would probably disturb financial conditions more than would that of Mr. Sage, for he has been, during a long period, the freest and heaviest personal loaner of funds in the country, and is the most important single factor in the money situation. Aside from a slight impairment of his hearing, Mr. Sage enjoys perfect health. Much has been said about his frugality, but his intimate friends know of many generous deeds that are to his credit. One of the latest is his gift of \$100,000 for the erection of the beautiful Sage dormitory at the Willard Seminary at Troy, from which Mrs. Sage was graduated. For many years Mr. Sage has been a regular reader of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*.

—The accompanying cut represents Professor Isaac T. Headland, of the Peking University, spending his summer vacation teaching a blind Chinese boy to write music. The boy had learned



PROFESSOR HEADLAND TEACHING A BLIND BOY.

to read by raised letters, and was employed by the mission to assist in street chapel preaching and reading of the Scriptures. It was both a surprise and an effective way of preaching the gospel to the outside Chinese. They were surprised at first that a blind person should be able to read, which gave a good opportunity to describe to them the advantages of the various methods that foreigners had worked out; and the fact that one foreign method was good was evidence in favor of another being good, ergo the advantages of Christianity. So much for his reading the Scriptures. He was deeply interested in music, had learned to play the organ, and had obtained a system of raised notes, and as the church needed an organist, the young man was taught to write out a large number of the most popular tunes, which he committed to memory and then played by ear. In case he forgot any particular note he could feel it out on his music. It is to be hoped he has not perished at the hands of the Boxers.

—To no heart did the murderous hand of the assassin Angelo Bresci bring so much pain and grief as to that of the lovely



THE LATE KING HUMBERT AND QUEEN MARGHERITA.

Margherita, the beautiful and devoted wife of Humbert and Queen of Italy. Saddest and most pathetic of all the scenes attendant upon the sudden and cruel death of the Italian ruler was that at the villa in Monza when the Queen came and knelt, weeping and praying, beside the bed of the murdered man. "Humbert was good and faithful," she said. "No person could have loved his people more." It was quite characteristic of her that she should refuse to leave the death chamber for many hours, despite the entreaties of the princes and princesses. Margherita was true and faithful to the King during all the long years of their married life, and the clouds that at times obscured their domestic peace and happiness were not due to any fault of hers. King Humbert had some tastes and tendencies which were not in harmony with the gentler traits and qualities of his Queen, but in later years their life together had been very serene. Humbert was first of all a soldier, gallant and absolutely fearless. He had a large and kind heart, and he won the love and favor of the common people more than any other man who has ruled Italy in modern times. His heroic and noble conduct at the time of the terrible epidemic of Asiatic cholera in Naples ten years ago, when he went about among the suffering and dying people, ministering to their comfort with his own hands, can never be forgotten. It was always his way to be doing such good deeds. What but the blind and unreasoning hate of a brutal anarchist could seek a victim in such a man? Our portraits of Humbert and Margherita are from a snap-shot taken in Rome recently, while the royal couple were taking their daily walk.



1. Sir Henry Blake, Governor of Hong-Kong. 2. Stewart Lockhart, Colonial Secretary. 3. Captain E. D. Sanders, honorary aide-de-camp. 4. Viscount Suirdale, Sir Henry Blake's private secretary.
 Behind Li, the Belgian consul.
LI HUNG CHANG, CHINA'S GREATEST STATESMAN.
 PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE GOVERNOR'S RESIDENCE IN CANTON BY MEE CHUNG.



THE FIRST TO ESCAPE THE FURY OF THE CHINESE BOXERS.
 BELGIAN ENGINEERS AND RAILROAD EMPLOYEES WHO FLED FROM PAOTING-FU JUST BEFORE THE MASSACRE OF THE FOREIGNERS—THEY WERE THE FIRST REFUGEES TO REACH TIEN-TSIN.—NOTE THE WRETCHED CONDITION OF THE WOMEN.—*Photographed specially for "Leslie's Weekly."*



TIENTSIN, AS IT APPEARS DURING THE RAINY SEASON, WHICH HAS JUST COMMENCED.



FLOODED LEGATION STREET, IN PEKING, DURING THE HEIGHT OF THE RAINY SEASON, WHICH USUALLY OCCURS ABOUT THIS TIME.



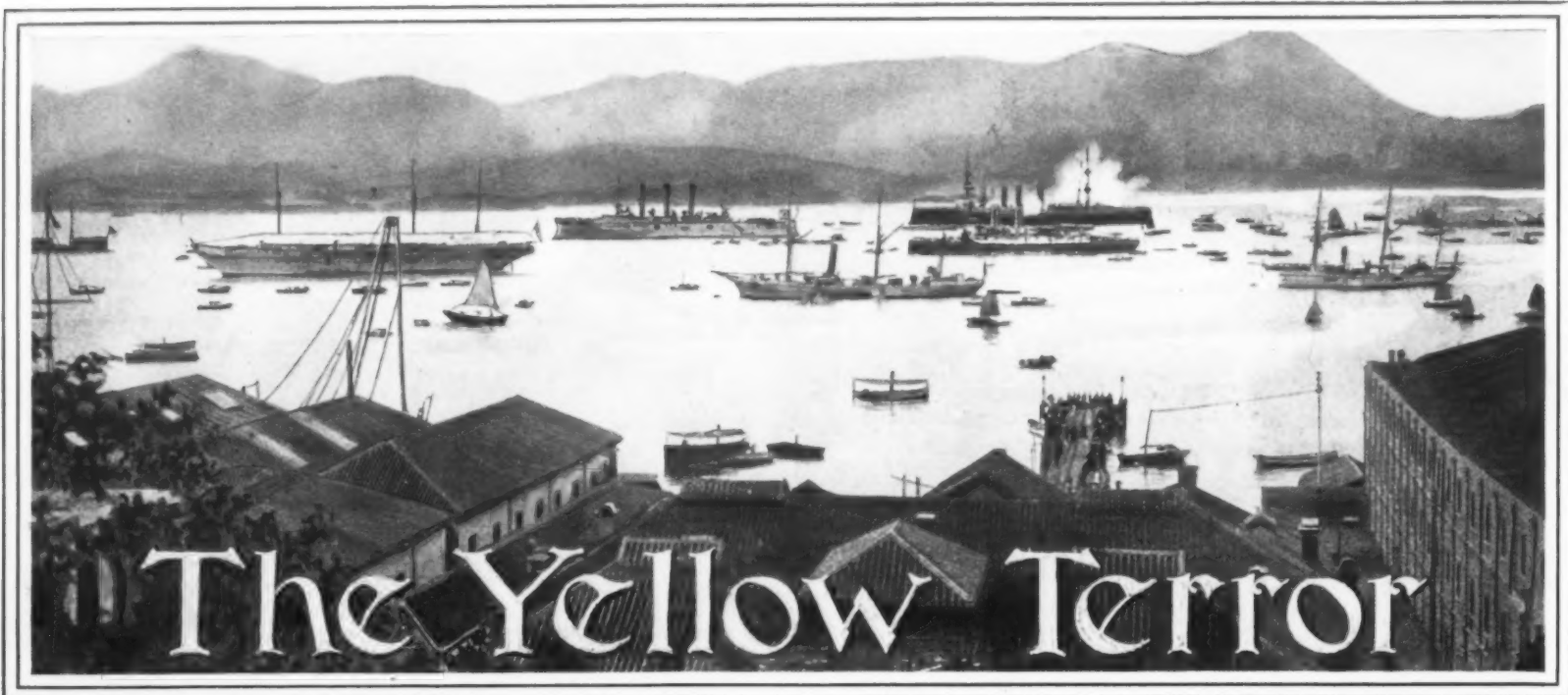
THE PLAIN BEYOND TIENTSIN FLOODED BY THE RAINFALL.—THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS THE DIFFICULTIES WHICH THE ALLIED FORCES HAVE TO OVERCOME IN THEIR MARCH TO PEKING.



THE DEEP WATER SURROUNDING THE CHINESE ENCAMPMENT IN THE NORTH FORT ON THE PEI-HO, WHERE THE NINTH INFANTRY MADE A DIFFICULT AND SANGUINARY CHARGE.

HOW THE RAINY SEASON HELPS THE CHINESE INSURGENTS.

WATER COVERING THE VAST PLAIN BETWEEN TIENTSIN AND PEKING IMPEDES THE ADVANCE OF THE RELIEF COLUMN AND PUTS THE ALLIED FORCES AT GREAT DISADVANTAGE.—[SEE PAGE 142.]



DEPARTURE OF WAR-SHIPS FROM HONG-KONG FOR TAKU, TO BOMBARD THE CHINESE FORTS.—THE FLEET INCLUDES THE UNITED STATES "BROOKLYN" AND THE ENGLISH "TERRIBLE."

The Immensity of China.

CHINA is self-centred, conceited, arrogant, hostile to other lands and peoples. It has always been so. It has not unlearned its misconceptions concerning itself and other countries. It has been accustomed to describe itself as "beneath the sky" or the world, "all within" the four seas, and "the middle kingdom." Such designations are due to ignorance, and the ignorance is due to isolation. The people have thought that their own was the only land worth speaking of.

Given these conditions, it is not so surprising that they have had their logical consequences—logical to the Chinese. The ignorance has been persistent, the conceit has issued in arrogance, the arrogance has closed the doors of China to the outside world until they were forced open, and has culminated in hostilities, and the hostilities have been intensified until they have attacked, in purpose, all lands and peoples, civilized and uncivilized. About a decade since, the Chinese minister to France was asked whether he regarded the Chinese civilization superior to the French. He expressed surprise that the question should be asked, and left no doubt as to his opinion of Chinese superiority.

Is it to be wondered at, however, that China has considered herself self-sufficient? It is not "the middle kingdom" of the world, but it is of Asia. It lies in the middle and on the south-eastern slope of Asia. It incloses an area of 5,000,000 square miles. Its circuit is 14,000 miles, or over one-half the circumference of the globe. It comprises one-third of Asia and one-tenth of the whole earth. It is inhabited almost exclusively by Chinese. The foreigners are not yet numerous. They are so few that the hostility to them reminds us of the Biblical prophecy that "one shall chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight." Its original eighteen provinces are variously estimated at from 1,348,870 to 2,000,000 square miles, or nearly the equivalent of the States lying east of the Mississippi River, plus Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, and Iowa. Its Great Plain extends from the Great Wall north of Peking to the junction of the Yang-tse-Kiang River with the Poyang Lake—700 miles in length. It includes 210,000 square miles. It supports a population of 177,000,000, and is more densely inhabited than any other equal portion of the world. The Yang-tse-Kiang River is one of the world's great rivers.

Chihli, Shantung, and Shansi are the three provinces in which the Boxer revolution now exists. Chihli contains nearly 20,000,000 people. Peking, the seat of government for the empire, is supposed to contain from one to three millions. Shantung has a population of about 26,000,000. Shansi has a population of about 12,000,000. Hence the direct effects of the Boxer revolution concern thus far about 60,000,000.

China's antiquity is a part of its colossal proportions, however the country may be viewed—chronologically, historically, politically, religiously, etc. Native writers assign to their country myriads of years. Its mythological history antedates 2852 B. C. Its legendary history covers from 2852 to 2305 B. C. Its ancient history extends from 2305 B. C. to 221 A. D. Its Mediaeval history covers from 221 to 1368 A. D. The last native dynasty was the Ming, and it extended from 1368 to 1644. The Manchus have governed since 1644.

The civilized nations of the globe have the most formidable task of all time, if they undertake to subdue China by force, or by religion, or by Western civilization, or by all combined.

J. H.

Deserted Cities of China.

OWING to the peculiar superstitions of the Chinese people, the greatest care must be exercised in the treatment of cities after they have been captured, and it will be unfortunate if the allied forces, in capturing Tien-Tsin, have wrecked any considerable property or done any unnecessary bombarding or destruction of its walls. The Chinese locate cities just as they build houses or dig graves, according to the directions of their geomancers or "earth doctors," as they call them. Before they will build a city or bury an ancestor these geomancers must, with a great deal of rigmorole, pass upon the luck or favorableness of the spot selected, and if the selection of a spot originally declared to be lucky should be followed by bad luck to the one selecting

it, other geomancers will be called in, and if the spot is pronounced by them to be unlucky it will at once be abandoned.

The entire city of Peking was moved by the first Emperor of the Mongol dynasty because his earth doctors told him that bad luck was associated with the old site, and that if he wished to establish his dynasty he must build a new capital. The modern city of Peking was the result. The ancient walls of the old city are still to be seen on the banks of the Hun River, about eight miles southwest of the present city, although it was abandoned over seven centuries ago. The cities ravaged by the Tai Pings fifty years ago have never recovered, because the Chinese believe that their luck had been spoiled. When the cities were occupied and plundered by the rebels the population abandoned them, and they have built new towns and new cities, rather than tempt fate by rebuilding the old ones. The Chinese will abandon houses almost new if convinced that their geomancy is wrong, and in almost every city you will find some quarter vacated and abandoned because it is said to be unlucky.

Tien-Tsin now stands on a site selected by the trade of centuries. Its massive walls mark the encampment where ages ago the Mongols came down from the North with their camel-trains to exchange their furs and other products of the steppes for the silk and teas of the South. Since the building of the Grand Canal and the establishment of the capital at Peking it has grown immensely until it is the greatest port of China for Chinese trade. Its population has overflowed the city walls and spread for miles over the plain around, while hundreds of thousands, unable to find room in the squat city that sits on the banks of the Pei-Ho, have taken to the house-boats that fill the river and canal for miles and make Tien-Tsin look like a forest of masts. But all this will be forsaken and the trade route of centuries will be abandoned if the Chinese think that the bombardment and plunder of Tien-Tsin have spoiled its *fung-shuei* (wind and water).

It is altogether likely that if the city is materially injured the Chinese will regard it as proof that its geomancy is ruined, and such of it as is preserved will be left by them to melt away while they attempt to build a new city elsewhere. The plain about Tien-Tsin is a vast mud flat, and it is only a foot or two below the surface to water anywhere. It is, therefore, difficult to see where the Chinese could find another site for a city that would suit the ideas of their earth doctors. Meanwhile, the old population would scatter, for Chinese flee a forsaken city like rats a sinking ship. The loss to the trade of the world would be enormous and almost irreparable, for Tien-Tsin is now the only port for the trade of a great territory having a population equal to that of the whole United States.

The great efforts made by Chinese diplomats to prevent the advance of the allies on Peking is due chiefly to the fear that something will be done which will destroy the luck or geomancy of the capital, for the effect of such a catastrophe upon the empire would be simply incalculable. Scattered throughout China one can find the remains of great cities; massive walls inclosing thousands of houses, falling into decay. Shunned like plague-spots, they have not a single human inhabitant left within. The picturesque ruins of cities whose geomancy has failed; formerly great marts of trade, they are now not even mentioned on the maps.

G. M.

Obstacles to Missionary Work in China.

THE obstacles to missionary work in any land are numerous, but each land and nationality presents peculiar difficulties. The first one to be noted, as related to China, is the one which is made so emphatic now—viz., dislike of foreigners. "Foreign devils" is the not very complimentary Chinese designation of immigrants, whether they be missionaries, merchants, travelers, ambassadors, or what not. But the terms imply less than the term devil to foreigners themselves. *Fan Kwei* means something uncanny, weird, strange, dreadful. It does not mean devil. This is only a specific expression of a general feeling that anything strange, different from the native, is uncanny. The missionary excites curiosity and suspicion, on account of his appearance, his dress, his language, his manners and customs. Hence he is quickly accused of all kinds of devil-

try, such as poisoning the wells, plucking out the eyes of children, etc.

A second obstacle to missionary work and progress is the conceit and arrogance of the *literati*. But few of them have been converts to Christianity. They adhere to the teachings of Confucius and to the traditions of their land. The Chinese Mohammedans are inaccessible to the missionary, except through the printed page. They are numerous. They have been in China for twelve centuries. They are most numerous in North China, where the present Boxer movement is centralized. They constitute one-fifth of the population of Peking. There are said to be over 10,000,000 of them in the region north of the Yang-tse River alone.

A third obstacle to the success of missions in China is the well-known superstition of the Chinese. *Fung-shuei* means "wind and water," the dread of their influences. Geomancy was reduced to a science in the twelfth century. It came to involve the whole of life. It is founded on the dualism of nature, the male and the female, the positive and the negative, the good and the bad. Between these an equilibrium must be preserved or grave results will ensue. The geomancers regulate this for fees. The Buddhist and Taoist priests live on this system, so widespread and so nonsensical. Railroads and telegraphs disturb the equipoise between the hills and valleys; therefore they must not be built, or if built they must be destroyed when the opportunity comes. It is obvious that true science will disabuse the minds of the Chinese of their errors, and hence the educational work of missions and missionaries is pre-eminently important.

A fourth obstacle to the advancement of missions in China is ancestral worship. It is the most ancient and binding form of Chinese worship, antedating Confucius. Filial piety is the root of all Chinese institutions. In the last analysis the real religion of China is ancestral worship. It is founded on the better side of human nature. When a man dies one of his three souls goes into the tablet which is prepared for its occupation by his oldest son. This tablet is kept in a shrine or in the homes of the poor, and daily worship is offered. The head of each family is its priest. The elders who die are succeeded by the younger. The worship is offered for fear of vengeance by the departed if it is not offered. The tendency of this species of worship is to exalt the wife and the position of woman. But it is idolatry, and Christianity and ancestral worship are mutually exclusive.

The final obstacle to the progress of missions is the opium habit. The responsibility for the introduction of opium into China falls upon Great Britain. The history of the subject and the degrading effects of the habit are well known. These obstacles are numerous and formidable. But the Catholic and Protestant churches in Europe and America have not shrunk from them, and they will not, whatever the outcome of the present uprising.

JAMES H. ROSS.

Always Tell Mother.

ALWAYS tell mother. She's willing to hear,
Willing to listen to tales of despair
Tell her when trials and troubles assail;
Seek her for comfort when sorrows prevail.
Take mother's hand when temptations entice;
Ask her for counsel; seek mother's advice.

Always tell mother. In mother confide;
Foister no secrets from mother to hide.
Train your thoughts nobly, nor let your lips speak
Words that would kindle a blush on her cheek.
Mother stands ready her aid to impart.
Open to mother the door of your heart.

Always tell mother. Your joys let her share;
Lift from her shoulders their burdens of care;
Brighten her pathway; be gentle and kind;
Strengthen the ties of affection that bind.
Tell her you love her; look up in her face;
Tell her no other can take mother's place.

Always tell mother. When dangers betide,
Mother, if need be, will die by your side.
Though you be sunken in sin and disgrace,
Mother will never turn from you her face.
Others may shun you, but mother, your friend,
Stands, ever ready, to shield and defend.
Mother's devotion is always the same,
Softly, with reverence, breathe mother's name.

LAWRENCE PORCHER HEIT

THE AWFUL TRUTH ABOUT THE BATTLE OF TIEN-TSIN!

A BLOODY CONTEST IN WHICH LITTLE MERCY WAS SHOWN ON EITHER SIDE—HORRIBLE BUTCHERY AND RAPINE BY THE RUSSIANS—THRILLING PERSONAL EXPERIENCES—HEROIC JIM WATTS.

(From the Special Correspondent of Leslie's Weekly.)

SAN FRANCISCO, August 6th, 1900.—Late on the night of Sunday, August 5th, there arrived in the bay of San Francisco



DR. CHARLES D. TENNEY, PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TIEN-TSIN, WHO IS GUIDING THE ALLIED FORCES TO PEKING.

Mrs. Frank F. Davis, Mrs. Montelle, Miss Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, Miss Tillie Fahr, Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Hopkins and three children, Mrs. H. E. King and three children, J. N. Mussen.

This little handful of Caucasians, saved from Tien-Tsin, was glad enough to see the stars and stripes again. They are all white with anxiety, and ragged yet as to nerves, for San Francisco is but three weeks from China, and has received and must continue to receive the first detailed news of the terrible happenings in China. Each member of the *Logan's* party had had terrible personal experiences, and, down to the children, they had much to tell of what had happened within sight of their eyes and sound of their horrified ears.

For instance, there was the wife and four children of Dr. Tenney, president of the University of Tien-Tsin, and now on his way to Peking at the head of the allied troops. Mrs. Tenney let me have the only photograph of his that she has, which I send to you, and she let me have it with tears, for she does not expect that her husband is alive to-day. The anxieties of the past two months have marked themselves deeply on her face, and even if her husband returns to her in the flesh some day, life will never be the same again. The Tenneys went to China as missionaries in 1882, and the university where they were located stood three miles outside the foreign town of Tien-Tsin. It was bombarded and the walls pierced by shells again and again.

Mrs. Tenney said: "Shut up in Gordon Hall, we women and children passed the last week of the bombardment. Warren's circus, an American show, had just reached Tien-Tsin, and all the circus people were with us, one among them very severely wounded. The noise and confusion were indescribable. We had heard so many reports that help was coming that we were sick at heart, and had given up hope when, at two o'clock, on June 23d, we ran to the windows and saw the relief column marching up the street. Dirty, footsore, ragged, and limping—they looked like angels to us. At the head were the American marines with the dear old stars and stripes, and no flag ever looked so beautiful to me before. Oddly enough, the other troops did not have flags. They had been repulsed again and again, and one of our soldier-boys said, as we nursed his blistered feet, 'Well, it's worth while fighting to have the ladies cheer us like this.' I tell you, we all wept with joy to see them."

Mrs. Tenney does not believe it possible for the allied troops to reach Peking at this season of the year, as the country is a vast inland lake, where the Chinese have cut all the dykes. The railroad cannot be used, because the natives have destroyed the bridges. Dr. Tenney went as guide and interpreter to what he feared would be a desperate and unsuccessful endeavor. Mrs. Tenney says, significantly, "I came away only because they forced me to."

Mrs. E. B. Drew tells the story of Tien-Tsin from the point of view of the wife of a diplomat. Her husband is commissioner of customs at Tien-Tsin, and next in authority to Sir Robert Hart himself, now locked up in Peking. Notwithstanding that she had plenty of opportunities to escape, Mrs. Drew felt it her duty, as the wife of a British officer, to remain in Tien-Tsin, and she was there during the time of incessant bombardment. Her handsome home she threw open to the wounded, and with her two daughters she worked hard to nurse the injured during the stifling hot weather. She says that on September first, beautiful, cool fall weather will commence—"Fine fighting weather," Mrs. Drew says grimly, as the wife of a British officer should.

When at last compelled to seek safety because of the departure of her husband for Peking, Mrs. Drew turned her house over to the Americans for their headquarters. She has the most lively admiration for the American soldiery. Mrs. Drew tells a horrible story of the brutality of the Russians, who treated defenseless and peaceable Chinese just as the Boxers are treating foreigners and native Christians. After the fighting was all over the Russians rushed through the town, breaking

open doors, bursting in windows, both in the European and the Chinese quarters. They looted everything upon which they could lay hands, and then charged upon the non-combatants among the Chinese. Women were outraged by the Russian soldiery in their homes and then put to the bayonet.

"This did not happen once," says Mrs. Drew, "but again and again. Little Chinese babies were thrown from one bayonet to another by these brutal Russians. One night the Russians tried to break into our compound, and did break into the one next to where the foreign women and children were confined. But they were so beastly drunk that they could accomplish little. Several times, when it was perfectly unnecessary, the Russians attacked peaceful little Chinese river villages and drove the entire population into the river. Those who could not swim were drowned like rats, and those who could swim were picked off by the Russians. It was robbery, rapine, plunder, murder everywhere that the Russians went. That the uncivilized Boxers should do these things is not to be wondered at, but that the trained soldiery of a European people should do it is horrifying to think of."

The ride of Jim Watts is fit to go down in history beside that of Paul Revere, for he saved the lives of the foreigners in Tien-Tsin. Instead of peaceful colonists to whom to deliver his message of warning, it was Watts's duty to ride sixty miles through a hostile country teeming with savages ready to submit him to slow torture. When the Boxers, after two days of bombardment, had almost succeeded in overcoming the foreigners in Tien-Tsin, nine men of the legations started for Taku in a boat. Later in the day came back the word that the boat had been run aground, and the nine men killed. Later it proved that this report was not true, though the boat had been run ashore and the nine men scattered and obliged to flee for their lives to escape the fury of the Boxers. The result in either case was the same—no word of warning had reached Taku, where the foreign gun-boats lay, and from which place alone succor could come to beleaguered Tien-Tsin.

When the report came that the other messengers had been killed, Jim Watts volunteered to ride to Taku. Watts was born in China twenty-two years ago, the son of a Taku pilot, and he is brave as a lion. The foreigners insisted that the youth be accompanied by three Cossacks, and, though Watts preferred to make the ride alone, he allowed himself to be prevailed upon. It was just at nightfall when he left Tien-Tsin. The city was blazing behind him, and some shells passed perilously near. He left the place noiselessly, but as soon as he was out in the open country he put spurs to his horse and fairly flew. Again and again shots came whizzing over his head, and before he arrived at Taku one arm was swinging uselessly at his side. Chinese ran out and tried to seize his horse, but he swung his whip vigorously, and in the dark many a native was knocked down by the horse's flying feet. Arrived at Taku, Watts did not lose a moment, but, securing a small boat, put out to Admiral Kempff's flag-ship, and his message was the first news the admiral had that the foreigners at Tien-Tsin were in any serious danger. The world knows the rest of the story. Tien-Tsin was saved, and Watts returned to the city with the allied troops on the 23d of June, marching in with the Welsh Fusiliers. He was cheered on all sides. Watts, who was a private in the local volunteer company, was at once made a first lieutenant, and will probably be given a medal by the foreign Powers.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Tien-Tsin, escaped with only their lives and two small trunks. Mr. Smith was a prosperous broker in the city, but he was forced to leave everything, of course. The lovely home of the Smiths was looted by Cossacks, and both the gentleman and his wife corroborate the story told by Mrs. Drew. They say that the Cossacks receive what is equivalent to forty-six cents a month in our money, and they make up the difference by robbery. They went through the Smith house, taking everything that could be of value to a soldier and wantonly destroying everything else—ripping the chairs open, slashing pictures, wrecking pianos and tables.

Charles McIntosh, of New York, who set up the machinery of the woolen-mill at Tien-Tsin, that was to have been turned over to the imperial Chinese government for the manufacture of blankets for the army and navy, was in the thickest of the fighting on the road to Peking and in and about Tien-Tsin, and personally picked off scores of Boxers from the tower of the woolen-mill during sixteen days of fighting. McIntosh was in charge of train No. 3, which carried about 1,700 Germans and British to the attempted relief of Peking. McIntosh says: "We got to within forty miles of Peking, but had to retreat the forty-eight miles to Tien-Tsin. We ran back a distance, and then were compelled to desert the trains and make our way afoot, fighting for an opening. The tracks had been torn up behind us. At one point I saw some Chinese tampering with the fish-plates and trying to wreck the track, and I put on more steam. One fellow hesitated a moment, undecided which way to jump. The engine struck him and smashed him to pieces, hurling him into a ditch beside the track."

And then he pays a tribute to the Russians as fighters. He says that had it not been for them not one of the allies would have reached Tien-Tsin alive. The Russians came on fighting like demons and shooting Chinese right and left.

Captain McCalla was grit clear to the core. He was riding a donkey, having been shot through the left instep and through the side of the hip. One bullet had pierced his scabbard and another his hat-brim. "When we reached Tien-Tsin," said McIntosh, "there were four or five Russians squatted at every street corner, with dead Chinese scattered all around. The Russians shot everything that moved. On June 11th the Boxers made their first attack. They were fanatically fearless, and boys of fifteen and sixteen would march up to within one hundred and fifty yards

of the machine-guns and be mowed down. They thought they could not be killed. Bodies of dead Chinese became so piled up in the Pei-Ho River at one point that a boat had to be moved to let them float down the stream. And this was the water we drank.

"From June 17th, when the Chinese imperial troops opened the bombardment of Tien-Tsin, slaughter was a pastime. For sixteen days I lay flat on top of a battlemented brick tower of the woolen-mill, 140 feet above the surrounding plain. I used a Lee-Metford rifle, and picked off anything that looked like a Chinese head. For six weeks I had known that the trouble was coming, and I had paced off all the distances and had all the ranges down pat. The mill was held by Americans and British blue-jackets as a fort. It was maintained as an outside post to protect the concessions. All the protecting masonry was shot off where I lay, until but a six-inch wall was left, but as they had to shoot up at me I was comparatively safe. At last the mill was wrecked by shells and set afire. Dead bodies were as common as autumn leaves. The Japanese waste no powder on captured Chinese. They line them up and disembowel them. They are getting even for the atrocities committed on their relatives at the time of the Chinese-Japanese war. The Fourth of July celebration was the hottest I ever saw."

Dr. R. E. Diferderfer, of Philadelphia, also engaged in putting up machinery in China, saw the first engagement in which Chinese imperial troops fought against Europeans. Dr. Diferderfer was on the train which endeavored to reach Peking. From the tower of the woolen-mill the allies had seen flames issuing from a bridge about three miles away. Upon reaching the place, said Dr. Diferderfer, "we found that the timbers had been burned away and that it would be impossible to cross. Orders were given to return, and after steaming backward for three or four hundred yards we discovered ahead of us, on the other side of the bridge, a party of infantry numbering about 150. The engine was stopped, and then we decided to cross at any cost. The order was given and the engine dashed across. To our surprise we found the Chinese attired in the imperial blue uniforms. They were marching rapidly up the track away from Tien-Tsin. We hesitated to fire, as they were imperial troops, and our rapid-fire gun was minus a sight. Suddenly they discovered us and broke for cover. We fired, but do not know that we wounded any. One of the bullets from their Mausers penetrated our shell-box and stopped against a shell. Had it gone a little lower we would have all been blown to pieces. That was the first engagement in which the imperial troops took part."

M. C. C.

Bryan's Formal Notification.

ABOUT 20,000 persons came to Indianapolis to witness the notification of Democratic Nominees Bryan and Stevenson at 2:30 P. M., August 8th, in Military Park. Congressman Richardson broke the news to Mr. Bryan, and Governor Thomas, of Colorado, to Mr. Stevenson. Nations' Committeeman Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, known all over the middle West on account of his smile, introduced National Chairman Jones as the master of ceremonies. Mr. Bryan's speech was, of course, the big attraction, and to the preliminaries the vast crowd paid rather scant attention. It writhed and swayed under the pitiless sun until he began. Then, with the mercury at ninety-two and not a breath of air stirring, it became still, listening and perspiring heroically. Two persons were sunstruck.

To militarism and imperialism the speech was wholly devoted. It was delivered in a park dedicated to military uses by the United States in 1830. In 1832 the "bloody three hundred" galloped into it and camped for the night before plunging into the northern wilderness to fight Black Hawk. During the Civil War it was known as Camp Sullivan. At each gateway massive cannon, buried to their trunnions in stone, mortar, and great solid shot, point their impotent muzzles upward, and all over the green are piled pyramids of balls, shells, and antiquated guns. Douglas and Blaine were the central figures in two other great political meetings in Military Park. Both were defeated for the Presidency. The Republicans have long insisted that it is a political hoodoo.

Mr. Bryan read the most of his speech from manuscript. There was therefore a lack of the life and interest that characterize most of his speeches. But his peroration was delivered from memory in his most dramatic style, and is declared by those who had often heard him to have been his great oratorical effort. He gestured but once throughout his speech. That one was a two armed, all-embracing gesture that agitated every thread in his coat. The managers looked for a crowd of 50,000, and the railroads prepared for that number. Their expectations were seared by the sun.

HERBERT HUNT.

Coffee and Heart Disease.

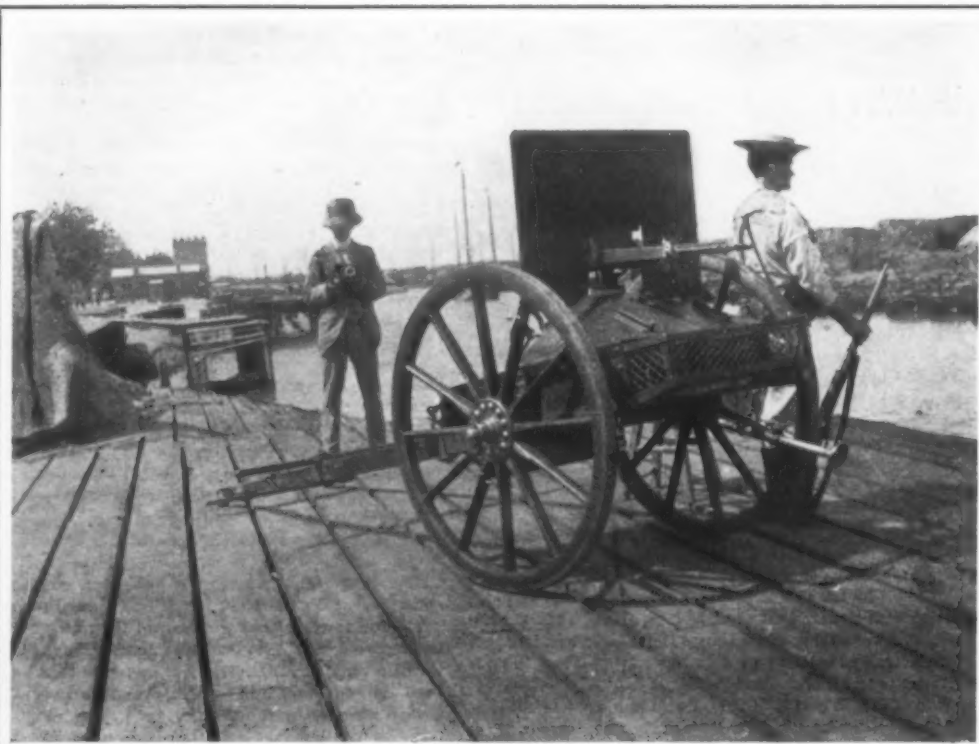
SLOWLY AND SURELY AFFECTS THE HEART'S ACTION.

"My heart seemed to be jumping out of my body one morning after I had used some coffee, clear, without cream or sugar—for I had been told that coffee would not hurt me if used that way. We were all greatly frightened at the serious condition of my heart until I remembered that it might be from the coffee."

"So when the trouble passed off I concluded never to use coffee again. It had hurt me greatly, used in the ordinary way with cream and sugar, but I had hoped that it would be less harmful without the cream and sugar, but the result was no better."

"Since that time we have been using Postum Cereal Food Coffee and my heart has never troubled me at all. We are all delighted with the Postum because we know how to make it and know how valuable it is as a health beverage."

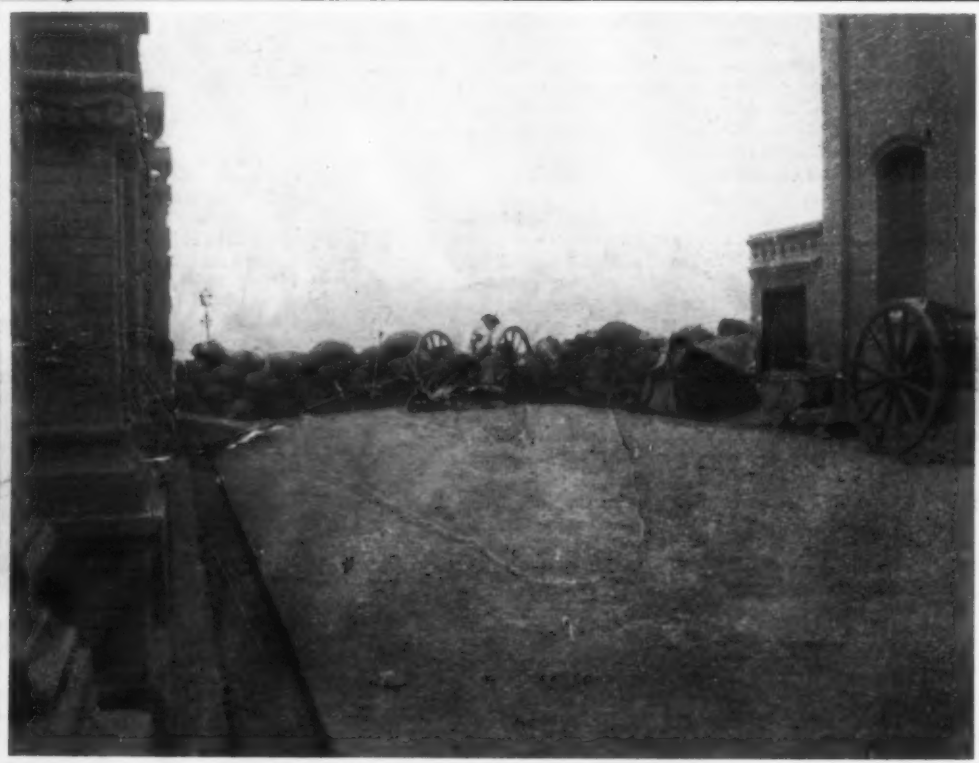
"In speaking to a friend lately about Postum Cereal, she said she did not like it. I found the reason was that it had not been made properly. After I told her to take four heaping tea spoons of Postum to the pint of water and let it boil full fifteen minutes after the real boiling started, she was greatly delighted with it and has been using it since, and has been very much better in health. Yours truly," Mrs. L. S. McElimmey, 1218 G Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.



AMERICAN GUN DEFENDING THE TIEN TSIN APPROACH TO THE PONTOON BRIDGE, WHERE THE FIERCEST FIGHTING OCCURRED DURING WHICH 200 RUSSIANS WERE KILLED.



AN ENGLISH JACKEY FROM THE BATTLE SHIP "BARFLEUR," READY FOR THE ACTION. THE BARRICADE WAS HASTILY CONSTRUCTED OF BALES OF CAMEL'S HAIR FROM THE NEIGHBORING WAREHOUSE.



BARRICADE ON THE STREET LEADING TO THE AMERICAN AND OTHER CONSULATES, WHICH WAS THE OBJECTIVE OF THE CHINESE ATTACK



TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION WROUGHT IN THE FRENCH CONCESSION BY THE TRAINED CHINESE GUNNERS.



A RUSSIAN COSSACK BRINGING AN OFFICER'S HORSE TO THE FRONT—BALES OF MATTING IN BACKGROUND.



JAPANESE SOLDIERS HASTENING TO THE FIRING-LINE WITH BOXES OF AMMUNITION.

THE DESPERATE CONTEST FOR THE POSSESSION OF TIEN-
WITH SPLENDID VALOR THE AMERICAN AND OTHER ALLIED FORCES DROVE BACK A HORDE OF BOXERS, LEAVING THEM DEFEATED AND DISHONORED.



READY FOR THE CHINAMEN. BEHIND A BARRICADE
FROM THE NEIGHBORING WAREHOUSES.



BARRICADE OF THE ALLIED FORCES IN A STREET NORTH OF THE LONDON MISSION GROUNDS, LOOKING TOWARD THE CHINESE QUARTER.



MISSION BY EFFECTIVE BOMBARDMENT
GUNNERS.



THE CONFLAGRATION IN TIEN-TSIN WHICH BROKE OUT DURING THE BOMBARDMENT - THE CHINESE VILLAGE IN THE FOREGROUND.



A FRENCH FIGHTER ON GUARD.



CAPTAIN M. CALLA, THE AMERICAN HERO WHO LED IN THE FIRST ADVANCE ON PEKING AND SAVED
ADMIRAL SEYMOUR'S RELIEF FORCE FROM ANNIHILATION—HE WAS WOUNDED DURING
THE FIGHT WITH THE BOXERS AT LIANG FANG.—THE CAPTAIN'S FAMILY
ARE SHOWN IN THE PHOTOGRAPH ALSO.

ON OF TIEN-TSIN, ONE OF THE GREATEST CHINESE CITIES.

FROM DEFEAT AND DISHEARTENED—HERE IS WHERE THE FIGHTING NINTH REGIMENT WERE MOWED DOWN AND LOST BRAVE COLONEL LISCUM.

What Shall We Do with the Moros?

A TRIP TO ILIGAN REVEALS THE STRANGE PEOPLE THAT
UNCLE SAM MUST CARE FOR.

(Special Correspondence of *Leslie's Weekly*.)

MANILA, June 4th, 1900.—The Moros at last! Standing on the steps of a Chinese store, I first caught sight of these strange people as the troops drew up in Iligan, having landed from the boats and marched into the town without any resistance. The Moros are very unlike the Filipinos. There is more dignity in their bearing, and the clothes which they affect are fashioned after the style of the North African or some of the tribes of India. Many wear turbans of rich-colored tartan wrought in red, brown, green, and sometimes with stripes of blue or purple. The turban is sometimes finished off by a point of the cloth which sticks out to the left at the top of the head-dress. One of the *datos* (chiefs) wore a basket-hat such as the Filipinos and Chinamen wear in the sun, but he had a silver knob in the centre where the others usually have a device cut from dried fibre or skin.

The three most gorgeous costumes were worn by the great Dato Ali and two minor chiefs, who accompanied him into the house where General Bates and the naval commanders were assembled before the flag-raising. The Dato Ali wore a purple, or, rather, mauve-colored, tunic with silver buttons. His trousers were of the style worn in India, tapering toward the ankle and embroidered around the foot. Another of the *datos*, a man of larger build, wore a gorgeous jacket richly embroidered in silk, the design and pattern being Chinese. The whole scene had a comic-opera aspect which was hard to get rid of. The officers of the army and navy were all in white; perhaps a few wore khaki. Among the group was a native woman and child. One expected to hear the orchestra strike up and see the three *datos* step forward to give the usual topical song. The "jackies" were outside to form the chorus, and the only figures miss-

walls the people hold their market-place, where slaves as well as general merchandise are sold. The government of Mindanao is a question to be handled delicately and with a due regard to the religion and habits of the Moros. Any attempt to introduce arbitrary measures for the suppression of their religion and their ownership of slaves will certainly produce unnecessary trouble. These Orientals must be carefully studied and their point of view thoroughly understood before anything in the form of an innovation be attempted. Nothing could be more disastrous to the satisfactory government of these new possessions than too much attention to the sentimental and religious busybodies who may attempt to force the government to insist upon the East swallowing wholesale, without preparation, the religion and moral ideals of the United States.

The interior of Mindanao is as dark and unknown as central Africa was before Stanley penetrated its depths. What strange peoples dwell there the world has yet to learn. Even the people who live back among the hills, the natives on the coast know little of. Nowhere is nature more bountiful, and the climate is wonderfully fine. Palms grow to a great height, and the mangoes and bananas are beyond compare. The whole country is a riot of tropical beauty. The town of Iligan is but a small place, with a crude, shed-like church, the interior of which is rude and tumble-down. All the decorations, figures of saints, and altar fittings are garish and barbarous in the extreme. The central open space is an oblong green, in which fantastic designs are wrought by empty beer-bottles buried head down in the earth, the round bases, arranged close together, only appearing above the ground.

In the middle of this plaza is the band-stand, a respectable wooden structure, octagonal in shape, and painted white. Attached to one side of it is a flag pole. Within the stand General Bates and staff, with the three *datos*, stood while the flag of America rose to the booming of cannon. Then the line of blue-shirted soldiers marched off and everybody began to bargain for knives, swords, and spears, while a few were lucky enough

rush to the window. Down the street, in the uncertain light, a wild mob of natives was just visible, swarming around the corner house of the next cross-street and trying to break in. Captain Lilienthal asked the colonel if he might shoot and send for the guard. He did, and the ball opened in earnest.

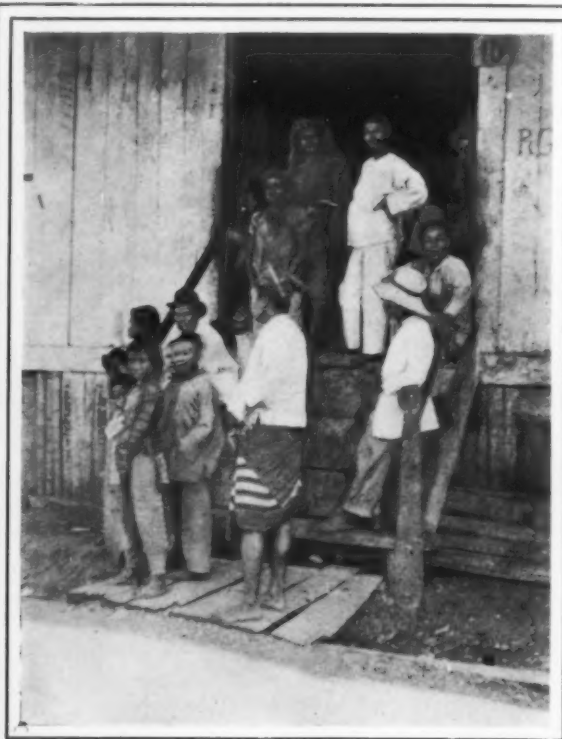
In every street a fight was going on. The different companies of Major Case's battalion tumbled out of their quarters and rushed in to the fight. Major Case's quarters, the guard-house, and one of the company's barracks were attacked at the same time. One of the outposts near the edge of the town was "jumped," and two of the men horribly bolooed. The insurgents fought like fiends, rushing in to close quarters with their bolos and screaming their wild war-cry. This horrible shrieking is something new in the history of their fighting. When the streets were cleared and the dead counted, seventy-six bodies were found. Twenty-one prisoners were taken, eleven of these being wounded. The Fortieth had four men killed and nine wounded among the enlisted men. Captain Watson was shot through the foot. The insurgents had certainly a much greater number of wounded than the eleven captured men, but there is no way of accurately ascertaining their losses. There will be more trouble in the province of Misamis before the war can be referred to as the "late war" in Mindanao.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

Chinese Floods

THE GREATEST HINDERANCE TO THE ALLIES' ADVANCE.

THE floods which are impeding the advance of the allied forces from Tien-Tsin to Peking are one of the characteristics of the North Chinese climate. During most of the year the weather is exceedingly dry, but from the middle of July to the last of August the rains fall in torrents. The excessive rainfall at this time of the year is due to the prevalence of winds from off the Gulf of Pei-Chibli, which roll moisture-laden across the flat plain



A TYPICAL GROUP OF MOROS AND FILIPINOS.



THE PRINCIPAL STREET IN ILIGAN.

ing were the pretty American girl and her English cousin. If the pretty girls had come on just then I can answer for it they would have received a wilder reception than ever actress got. It is pathetic to see the "boys" hang on to a faded photograph or a bad print from a Sunday paper to keep them in mind of faces that are white and fair.

Out in the street I met two very finely-dressed Moros who were something belonging to the Sultan. Just who the Sultan is I have not yet discovered. I was much impressed with the rich purple-plush dress of one, and a kind of silver trinket-box which he wore next his waist-belt, constructed like a child's rattle. He had a purple fez on his head, and when he took it off his hair appeared to be tied in a high knot, which served the double purpose of being the fashion and keeping his fez from falling off. They all wore nice business-like little knives in their belts, with rags of colored cloth tied to the handles. Some of the half-clad street lads resemble the lower types of the streets in Port Said. I saw one well-dressed young man in company with a chief, whose face was as delicate in line as a girl's. He had the features of a high-bred Hindu.

The origin of this tribe is seemingly obscure, but it is certainly no pure race, but an amalgamation of different peoples. The seas around these islands for centuries were the chosen haunts of desperate pirates who preyed upon the shipping of the world. Small wonder that a mixed progeny is the result. Captives and captors mingled with the natives, and their children perhaps formed a set apart from the rest. The style of carving on their weapons is very different from anything which the Filipinos proper produce, while the weapons themselves are different in many essential features. One ugly arm, a kind of two handed sword, is sheathed between two flat pieces of wood, merely tied together by light thongs. This knife is used by the wily Moro without drawing it from the sheath. He merely strikes and the sharp edge cuts through the thongs, penetrating the flesh, while the wooden sheath falls apart to the ground.

A square stone fort stands down by the sea, and near its

to secure pieces of rich-colored Moro cloth. The launch *Baltimore* had, with her usual consideration, run off without the correspondents, and we soon discovered that the whole fleet of transports had disappeared round the coast to another anchorage. Native boats or the war-ships were the only means of reaching the transports. Frederick Palmer, a fellow-correspondent, and I were invited by Captain Sperry to sail around with him on the *Yorktown*. To understand the full extent of our joy one must realize that for weeks we had been cooped up on a filthy Spanish coaster loaded with troops till the decks were impassable. The bath-rooms were given over to dirty buckets, old clothes, and cockroaches as big as your fist. The food or "chow," as we call it out here, is greasy and all beef, besides being served at the wrong times. We knew what a war-ship is like and were happy. It meant living for an hour or two in a beautiful, clean, civilized country. But Captain Sperry played the good spirit to the full when, with a quiet twinkle in his eye, he gave us the liberty of the bath-room! And such a bath-tub of whitest porcelain, a Chinese boy to fix it all, and towels to revel in. The luncheon that followed, with hot cakes and maple syrup, nearly brought tears to our eyes. Then coffee and cigars on the deck—but the bath-room alone won the captain a friend for life.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

The Bloody Night

Attack at Cagayan.

(Special Correspondence of *Leslie's Weekly*.)

MANILA, June 5th, 1900.—Every one expected trouble at Cagayan, in northern Mindanao, for reports of the insurgent strength were too unanimous to lie. On April 7th, as the first streaks of dawn were tinting the sky, a hideous yelling, like the screaming of wild beasts, awakened the town. Colonel Godwin, of the Fortieth Infantry, and Captain Lilienthal, regimental adjutant, were among the first to leap from bed and

against the mountains which lie to the west or north of Peking about fifteen or twenty miles. The mountains are denuded of timber, and with the rapid condensation of the moisture the rains which fall with tropical heaviness and wetness, pour down off the mountains and spread over the plains below. Often a river bed which is perfectly dry becomes, after a three or four hours' rain, a raging torrent, which often remains impassable for several days, sweeping away the crops and live stock of the small farmers that live along its banks. So rapid is the drainage off the mountains that the streams cut new courses across the plain after almost every rain, and often by the close of the rainy season the whole plain has become a great sea, over which the boats, leaving the canals and rivers, sail at will, visiting the different towns and villages which, built on the high spots, sit like islands over the plain.

It is one of the peculiarities of the Chinese to carefully avoid being caught in the rain; the chief reason for this is that they have a superstition that drops of rain falling on the hair breed vermin, which, with their very long hair, it is very difficult for them to get rid of. They are, however, equally careful not to wet their feet. Their care of their feet is not altogether due to the fact that the soles of their shoes are made of paste-board and liable to be injured by soaking, but also because they believe that sore feet are brought about by getting them damp. This fear of the Chinese of rain-storms has had a peculiar effect on their mobs and armies. At the time of the massacre of 1870 at Tien-Tsin, the mob, after it had burned the French consulate, the cathedral and convent, had destroyed the orphanage of the Sisters of Charity and had murdered the consul, all the sisters and several priests, started toward the other settlement, determined to put all foreigners to death. The cathedral behind them was in flames, and the mob, fresh from the torture of nuns, was hungry for blood. They started down the Taku road with frenzied shouts and the beating of drums and gongs, when suddenly it began to rain. That was the end of the massacre. The crowd covered their heads and scattered in dis-

may, every fellow seeking the nearest shelter, and so the rest of the settlements were saved.

It is a curious sight to see Chinese picking their way through the muddy streets after a rain. They step about as daintily and carefully as women in their efforts to keep from soiling their shoes or wetting their soles. Upon close inspection, their peculiar movements will be noticed to be due to their method of walking. Instead of tiptoeing through a mud-puddle, like other people, the Chinese always walk through on their heels.

It is reported that the Chinese are attempting to dam the Pei Ho and the Hun-Ho, which runs to the west of Peking, and turn the waters into the plain. The allies must look out for this and watch the land levels and high spots, for the flooding out of their enemies is an old trick in Chinese warfare. Chinese history abounds in instances where they have resorted to this device. It has often been used in their numerous rebellions, and has frequently been followed by disastrous results not only to those against whom it was directed, but to the armies using it. One of the most recent instances was in the rebellion which finally overthrew the Ming dynasty. In 1641 the rebel Li, who was himself afterward conquered by the Manchus, who had been called in by the last Ming Emperor to defend the throne, invested the city of Kai-fung, which lies in the plain of the Yellow River, south of Peking. Kai-fung is one of the oldest cities of China, and was the capital of the empire as far back as the twenty-eighth century, B. C. Being a great walled city, it blocked the progress of the rebel Li in his advance on Peking. For nine months it resisted and held out bravely, until Li became desperate and determined to take the city regardless of cost. He therefore opened a canal from the Yellow River, and built a large jetty to turn aside its waters into the plain and flood the city. The destruction which followed was something awful. The waters spread over the plain and covered it to a depth of twenty feet. The city was wiped out, and over one million lives were lost in the flood. So rapid was the rise of the water that the rebels themselves suffered severely, and were compelled to flee to save themselves from being engulfed with the unhappy inhabitants of the city. As it was, over 10,000 of their soldiers were lost.

TRAVELER.

How the Possession of the Philippines Helps Us in China.

(Continued from page 134.)

in the islands, and the lack of security to life and property by reason of the depredations of the erstwhile insurgents, now roving bands of Tulinanes, will go far toward making health conditions for our troops in the archipelago far superior in the future. Instead of a trip of several thousand miles and an enforced absence of several months, our invalided soldiers may regain health and strength within a short distance of their field of activity, at small expense to the government of money and time.

If the Philippine Islands have, even at this early date of their occupancy by the United States, proved their value as a base, does it not follow that their probable value in the future will be much greater? The question in the Orient is a difficult and perplexing one. The war-clouds now hang heavy; in all probability we have already suffered very much. At this date (July 28th) all is doubt and uncertainty. How far the imperial Chinese authorities may be implicated in the admitted outrages of the Boxers remains to be seen; how far the United States may become involved in the present difficulties cannot now be predicted. Admitting that we have no interest beyond that of affording protection to our citizens and to legitimate business enterprises, an elaborate demonstration is unnecessary to convince us that this protection can be better extended by a force operating from our own territory, located at the very doors of China, than from across the broad Pacific.

After this problem now existing in China has been solved, and should the entity of China remain as at present, we of the United States want our fair share of her trade; we wish to be in a position to furnish protection to lives and capital of our citizens engaged therein, with the same facility as other interested nations, and we can surely do so quite readily from our island possessions. While we are developing the Philippine Islands with a view to a higher order of civilization, the improvement of the physical and mental condition of their inhabitants as well as the mutual financial benefit of them and ourselves, we should not fail to improve the natural advantages of this eastern stronghold of ours with a view to its military utilization in times when the normal conditions of peace are disturbed and we are forced to face in war any of the nations who have territory in the Orient.

Practically all of the stronger Powers have footholds there, and now we, at last, have an equal advantage in this regard. Let us hope that after these present lowering war-clouds have been dispelled and peace has dawned again, the day may be far distant when these islands of ours will have to be used for any purpose other than as a base from which shall be carried over the far East the blessings of our advanced civilization.

H. J. Jasper

Major 14th U. S. Infantry

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

FAR-SEEING, experienced financiers are anxiously watching the outcome of the money market and the Chinese situation. It can be set down as certain that money will be tighter before the close of September. During an experience extending over a quarter of a century in Wall Street I have never known a September to pass in which the money rates did not advance. Tight money means tough times for the pools that are overloaded with stocks which they have been unable to sell. When

money is high it is obviously more expensive to carry stocks and, moreover, at such times the banks demand additional and improved collateral. It can readily be seen that those who cannot afford to carry their load must dispose of it in some way, and if the public will not buy at the seller's price the seller must meet the buyer by offering his securities at any figure that will suit the market's demand.

"G." Denver, Col.: Lake Shore, St. Paul, and Missouri Pacific.
"C." Evansville, Ind.: I do not believe in the mining proposition.
"E. A." Dayton, O.: Think well of it, and better of American Ice preferred.

"Reader." Bethlehem, Penn.: I do not regard the investment as permanently safe.
"W." Wheeling, W. Va.: Your inquiry is answered elsewhere in this column. No stamp inclosed.

"Constant Reader." New Orleans: Am unable to get the information you seek. It is a close corporation. Try a mercantile agency.

"C." Evansville, Ind.: Any of the dividend-paying stocks on sharp declines, but not at present. (2) Watson and Gibson, 55 Broadway.

"A." Hyde Park, Mass.: None of the stocks you mention is dealt in on the stock exchange. Would advise you to be careful of them all.

"W. M. C." New York: Redmond, Kerr & Co., 41 Wall Street. (2) Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway. (3) Your first choice is the better for speculation.

"Reader." Detroit, Mich.: The pool in Baltimore and Ohio and Union Pacific have held these stocks very firmly, and given many a short seller a bad twist.

"W." New Hamburg, N. Y.: I regard Standard Oil as an excellent investment. (2) Inter-State Oil is a newly-organized concern which seems to be anxious to dispose of its stock. You inclosed no stamp.

"Memphian." Memphis, Tenn.: Leather common has no intrinsic value. It is purely a speculative stock, subject to violent fluctuations at rare intervals. (2) They are in opposition, but there is no limit on the dealings of either.

"N." Baltimore, Md.: The Pressed Steel Car Company has paid one and one-half per cent. quarterly dividends, but not for a very long time. Compared with prices in the past, the stock is selling low. It has not declined as much as most of the other steel and iron stocks.

"P." Cleveland, O.: When you get your price for it sell. (2) Leather common is a favorite with many stock-gamblers. (3) If you buy stocks for a rise you are "long" of them. If you sell stocks that you do not own, but expect to buy in at a lower price than that at which you sold, you are "short."

"Inquirer." Dubuque, Iowa: The stock you mention is of very little value except as a speculation. I know of some brokers who have bought it because it is so cheap that they realize they can lose little on it, and there are possibilities, they think, of a manipulated advance. I do not myself believe in this sort of speculative gambling.

"York." Me.: Would take up too much room. (2) Dividends on preferred stocks which are cumulative must be paid whenever earned. That is, if the dividend is six per cent. and is not earned in one year, it must be paid the next, or whenever it is earned, before anything can be paid on the common stock. No stamp inclosed.

"A Reader." Allegheny, Penn.: The railroad commission of Texas will no doubt give you any information you desire regarding its action. Address the secretary at Austin, the capital. (2) Texas Pacific will decline with the rest of the market. (3) Bought on declines and held, it is a good speculative stock. You failed to inclose stamp.

"D." Hudson, N. Y.: You are right in your inference that if American Steel and Wire were earning seven per cent. on its common stock the latter would not be quoted at existing low prices. I would rather have American Lined preferred, selling a little higher and paying seven per cent. Be careful of investments in industrials at present.

"Danks." Sioux City, Ia.: It will come your way before election day. (2) Yes. (3) Metropolitan Traction, Manhattan, Union Pacific preferred, Missouri Pacific, and all of the gilt-edged preferred stocks if bought on a sharp decline should return a profit. (4) The Vanderbilt interest in the Union Pacific makes investors regard it with favor. (5) I prefer Union Pacific to Northern Pacific common.

"Montana." Helena, Mont.: Pressed Steel Car is regarded as one of the steel and iron corporations, and suffers with the rest during the sudden and great depression in the iron trade. Its capital is not "reasonable," but it is earning much more than its dividends, and is in better shape to continue to earn them, for a while at least, than most of the iron and steel concerns.

"H." Lansingburg, N. Y.: The increase in the price of some of its commodities is said to be adding materially to the earnings of Continental Tobacco. It ought to continue to pay the dividend on the preferred, but, considering its capitalization, the common looks high enough. It might be well to sell and buy in at a decline so as to have a chance to recoup your loss, or to buy additional stock at a decline, to even up the cost of what you hold.

"Anxious." Charleston, S. C.: I would prefer American Steel to Federal Steel, and National Tube to either. Federal Steel is overstocked, and has a bonded indebtedness of more than \$25,000,000. (2) I believe in the future of Manhattan. The completion of its electrical equipment, with more enterprise in its management, will add greatly to its earnings, and reduce its operating expenses. At prevailing prices I would prefer it to Metropolitan.

"R. I." Riverside, R. I.: At such a time there is more money in trading on both sides of the market for quick turns than on one side alone. (2) The three stocks you mention look high, especially the last one. The first two have been strongly held by pools. Be careful what you do with them. (3) The Atchison statement shows an abnormally low rate of operating expenses, always a suspicious circumstance. (4) I do not recognize the name of your brokers.

"Questioner." Memphis: Buy any dividend-payer when a decisive jump comes before election. I think well of Erie consolidated general bonds at the price named. (2) I have regarded National Lead as one of the strong industrials, and it would be if speculative influences had less to do with its control. I do not advise the purchase of the common except for speculation on sharp declines. (3) I do not advise on mining stocks. For every dollar made in them, ten is lost. You failed to inclose stamp.

"S." Fremont, Neb.: The Mexican Sinking-fund flies are an excellent security of their kind, but the danger of domestic troubles in Mexico, which many expect on the death of President Diaz, is always borne in mind by investors. (2) The bond market is strong, all things considered. I doubt the advisability of selling, though panicky conditions would no doubt affect all the bonds you mention, as well as all the stocks dealt in on the exchange. My preference in your list would be the Oregon Short Line lives.

"Cleveland." Ohio: It is hard to advise you. Both will probably decline, but if they are paid for and can be held, I would hold them, evening up the cost by buying additional shares in case of a panic. (2) I would not advise the purchase of any stocks until the liquidation has been completed, and until conditions in the stock market are more settled. (3) Any person who knows that a certain industrial listed in Philadelphia will have "a most phenomenal rise" is obviously foolish to tell anybody else about it. If it is a sure thing it will be kept secret. This sort of information is being peddled out at all times and by all sorts of persons. I take no stock in it.

"Cincinnati." Crawfordsville, Ind.: The original subscribers for the National Tube stock received a bonus of half their subscription in common stock. The present price of the preferred and common is somewhat above the subscription price. The managers are for the most part good business men. The products of the company are also staple goods. While the company has not great competition at present, new factories can enter the field if they desire, but many valuable patents give the National Tube a decided advantage over competitors. (2) Not of importance. (3) From three per cent. to five per cent. (4) Yes. (5) Yes. You failed to inclose stamp.

"J. B." Buffalo: The reason why surplus funds do not seek investment in industrial stocks yielding from ten to twenty per cent. interest on present prices is because of the fear that these industrials will have to reduce or pass their dividends, in view of the decline of prosperous conditions. (2) I would prefer Glucose common to National Tube or any of the Steel and Iron common stocks. National Tube claimed to earn twenty-seven and one-half per cent. on its common stock last year. It paid six per cent. Glucose earned less than eight per cent. on its common stock, and also paid six, but the Glucose business is much less liable to severe fluctuations than any branch of the iron business.

"J. A. B." New York: Yes. (2) Whether a dividend will be declared on Missouri Pacific within six months depends upon what Mr. George Gould and Mr. Russell Sage may decide. (3) Your plan of buying and doubling purchases on every five-point decline is conservative, but I would start in a little later, giving preference to dividend-payers. (4) I do not understand your inquiry about "St. Louis and Southwestern second preferred." (5) I think so, though strong pools control both Northern Pacific and Atchison. (6) The Wabash debenture B's ought to be a purchase on declines. Whether interest will be paid or not depends upon the management, and not so much on the earnings. I am sorry to say. (7) No doubt, in the long run, holders of railroad stocks, even at present prices, will make a profit.

"J. B." Dallas, Tex.: The non payment of the dividend on Iowa Central will certainly not improve the prospects of that stock. You cannot believe all that railroad managers say regarding the earning condition of their properties. The early resumption of the dividends would restore Iowa Central to favor. Insiders may desire to buy back at lower prices what they sold on the prospects of continued dividends. (2) It is well to take a profit in a speculative security like Texas Pacific. I would sell at 30, for I believe with you that it will remain a speculative issue for some years to come, because of the heavy bonded indebtedness, which is a prior lien. (3) It is well to consider the diversion of the sur-

plus you refer to. (4) M. K. and T. preferred and Wabash debenture B's offer good speculative opportunities if carefully dealt in. (5) Your plan is safe, and this is a good year to put it in operation. No stamp inclosed. JASPER.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

LIFE insurance is not wholly a speculation. It is pretty nearly an exact business, for the great insurance companies base their cost of insurance upon the expectation of the life of the insured. Elaborate tables of mortality show, for instance, that the ordinarily healthy man, at the age of twenty-one years, may expect to live forty-one and one half years longer. At thirty-one he may expect to live thirty-four and one-half years. At the age of forty, twenty-eight years, and at fifty about twenty-one years. So there is no haphazard business about life insurance, for it has long since been demonstrated that nearly everything works according to a system of averages, and the American table of mortality upon which life-insurance rates are based has been constructed with great care and with every necessary precaution.

"C. J." New Haven, Conn.: Cash value for the face of the policy. (2) I regard the Equitable as one of the strongest and best of our great insurance companies.

"P." Milwaukee, Wis.: You do not want insurance, you want investment. A savings-bank, it seems to me, would be the best thing for you, though I would advise you to consult a financier.

"Saver." Nashville, Tenn.: You can get a policy that will give you a life insurance and an annuity combined from the Mutual Life, of New York, without a medical examination. It is a good policy.

"S." Putney, Vt.: The companies specified have proper reserves according to the terms of their policy contracts for the first as well as other years. I get this information direct from the State insurance department.

"A." Manila, P. I.: Your receipt ought to be sufficient, but I would wait further advice from the company. I regard it as a very fair and honest concern, and if it treats you unfairly, wish you would advise me, and I will take the matter up.

"A." Wheeling, West Va.: Without seeing your policy I cannot answer definitely, but from what I know of the companies, I would advise you to abandon your present insurance, but not, of course, unless you can pass a medical examination, and take out a new policy in one of the best of the old-line companies.

"H." Everett, Wash.: The association you mention does no business in New York State. If you can pass a medical examination and get insurance from one of the reliable old-line companies, like the Mutual Life, the New York Life, the Equitable, or any of that class, I would drop my membership in the assessment concern, and take out a safe policy, even though it be for a smaller amount.

The Hermit.

A Rare Spot in London.

THE first special feature of the *Savoy Hotel and Restaurant* is its exceptional position at the bend of the river Thames by Cleopatra's Needle, enjoying, as it does, from its front windows and the restaurant terrace, what is probably the finest garden and river view in Europe, a panorama from Battersea to the Tower-bridge, by day, in all weathers, in sunshine or rain, or in the fogs of Mr. Whistler, a thing of beauty; by night, with the myriads of lamps twinkling along the edge of the river, a fairy scene. No other such position can now be obtained for such a building, and it can never be deprived of it. The "thing of beauty is a joy for ever." The *Savoy* is the only hotel in London, outside of Claridge's, which has a bath-room accessible to every bed-room, so that visitors can step right into a bath-room and enjoy the comforts and privacy of their own house or flat. The *Savoy* was the first hotel in London to introduce electric lights throughout the house. Otis lifts with a swift and an all-night service. A novel feature in this hotel is the abolition of all "extras." The uniform charge for room includes every comfort and privilege of the house, and when it is remembered that other hotels have a long list of "separate" charges, the *Savoy* Hotel tariff will, by comparison, be found to be at least twenty-five per cent. lower. A great feature of the *Savoy* is the amount of light and air. Note that the nearest house in front, on the south, is on the other side of the river Thames, between a quarter and half a mile off; on the west, at Chelsea, and on the east, somewhere between St. Paul's and the Tower of London, and it will be understood the sort of space there is for light and air, which blows from three points of the compass, from Epsom on the Surrey hills, from Greenwich, and beyond Greenwich straight on to the building. To conclude, what has contributed chiefly to its phenomenal success is "the cuisine." The *Savoy Restaurant* is certainly the leading epicurean retreat of the world, and a rendezvous for the best people from every land.

Have You Eaten Too Much?

TAKE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

If your dinner distresses you, half a teaspoon in half a glass of water gives quick relief.

An Enormous Industry.

OUR enormous facilities, tremendous output, rapid movement of goods always fresh in the hands of consumers, insures the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk the first place in American homes.

If your appetite is "off," adjust it with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. It makes you enjoy your meals.

A Mountain Climber.

GAINS TWELVE POUNDS ON CHANGE OF FOOD.

WHEN a change in food can rebuild a man seventy-seven years of age it is evidence that there is some value in a knowledge that can discriminate in the selection of proper food to rebuild the body. A few months ago the physician attending Warren S. Johnson, of Colfax, Cal., seventy-seven years old, told him that death from old age would soon claim him. He suffered from general weakness and debility.

An old lady advised him to quit coffee and drink Postum Cereal Food Coffee and to eat Grape-Nuts breakfast food every morning. He took the advice, and has gained twelve pounds. Says he is as well as he ever was, and can take long trips in the mountains, which he has been unable to do for a long time.

There is a reason for this; in the first place, coffee acts as a direct nerve destroyer on many highly organized people, both young and old, and many people haven't the knowledge to select nourishing, healthful, rebuilding food.

Both Postum Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts breakfast food are made from selected parts of the field grains that contain delicate particles of phosphate of potash and albumen. These two elements combine in the human body to quickly rebuild the gray matter in the brain and in the nerve centres throughout the body.

Direct, sure, and certain results come from their use, and can be proven by any person that cares to make the trial. Both the Postum Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts are kept by all first-class grocers.



A SUNDAY-AFTERNOON SWELTERING CROWD FROM GREATER NEW YORK POURING INTO SURF AVENUE, CONEY ISLAND, FROM THE VARIOUS RAILROAD STATIONS.



THOUSANDS OF MIDSUMMER VISITORS FROM ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES SEEKING RELIEF FROM THE HOT WAVE BY A DIP IN THE SURF AT ASBURY PARK, N. J.

THE WIDESPREAD AND PROTRACTED SPELL OF INTENSE SUMMER HEAT CROWDS THE GREAT SEASIDE RESORTS.



THE ARREST OF GAETANO BRESCI, THE ASSASSIN OF KING HUMBERT, AT MONZA, ITALY.



THE CROWD AT MONZA WATCHING FOR A SIGHT OF THE ARRESTED ASSASSIN. (From *L'Illustration*.)



THE FRENCH FIRST-CLASS BATTLESHIP "BRENNUS," WHICH SUNK THE FRENCH TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYER "FRAMEE" OFF CAPE ST. VINCENT DURING THE FLEET MANOEUVRES—OVER FORTY LIVES LOST.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY ENTERING THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH AT CANTON, O., TO ATTEND SUNDAY-MORNING SERVICE.



WILLIAM J. BRYAN ACCEPTING THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION. DELIVERING HIS ELOQUENT PERORATION AT THE CLOSE OF HIS REMARKABLE SPEECH AT INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—AT HIS RIGHT, VICE-CHAIRMAN JOHNSON; AT HIS LEFT, CHAIRMAN JONES, PARTLY VISIBLE.—[SEE PAGE 139.]



THE SWIMMERS' RACE AT THE Y. M. C. A. CAMP, NEAR WESTPORT, N. Y.
John E. Boos, Albany.



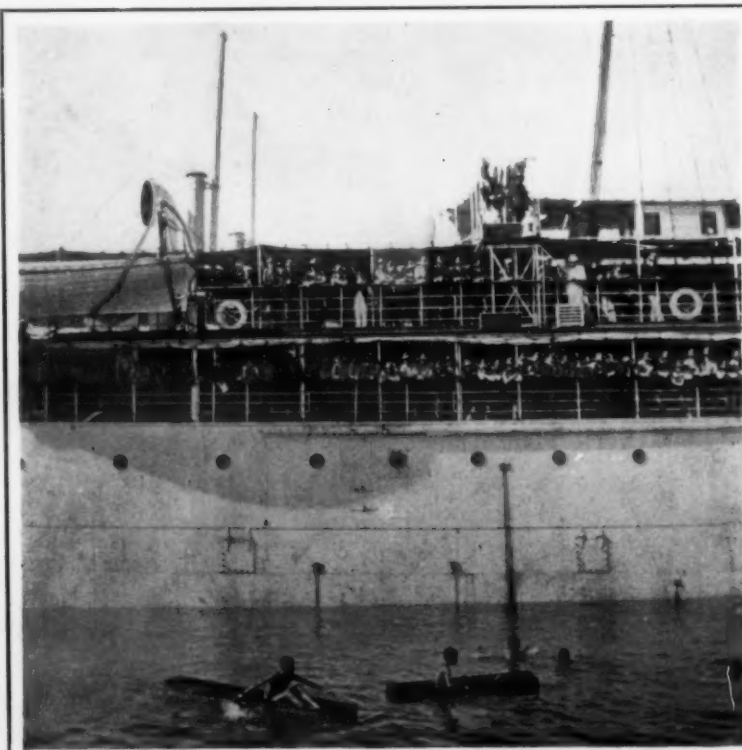
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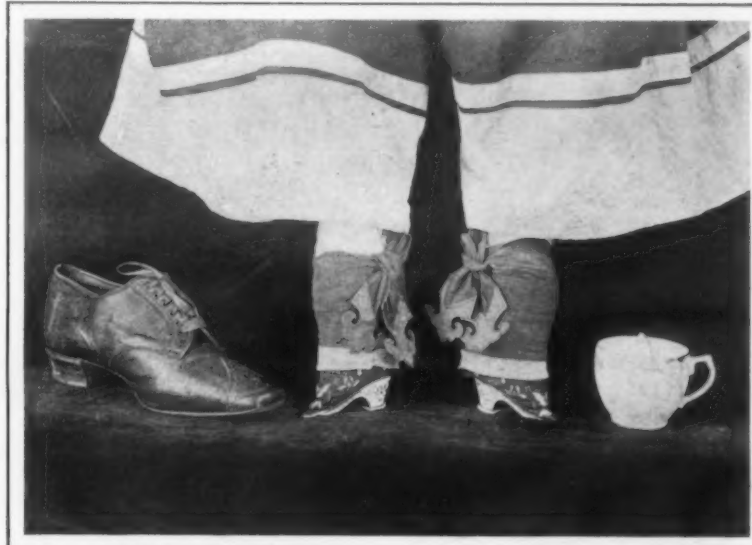
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These family graveyards are in the open fields, on the farms that often have descended from father to son for centuries, until in many instances, where the farms are small or the families old, the graves have multiplied with succeeding generations and spread until they have covered the whole place and it is hard to find any patches left between the graves that are large enough to pay cultivating. The Chinese bury not so much by excavating and interring as by heaping up a great mound of earth over the coffin. This is particularly true of the region about Tientsin and Peking, for in that flat, marshy plain it is only two or three feet below the surface to water, and the result is that almost every grave is surrounded by a trench full of water, the soil having been dug out to make the mound over the coffin.

There is nothing uniform about Chinese graves; they are of all sizes, big mounds and little mounds, medium mounds and no mounds at all—for sometimes the covering of soil is so scanty that the first good rain uncovers the corners of the coffin. The size of the mound is indicative of the wealth and importance of him who lies buried beneath. The larger and higher the mound the richer and more important the deceased. The plains of China have been so thickly populated for so long that they have become little more than vast cemeteries, and the allies will find their advance on Peking much hindered by these burying-grounds, which have in times past been favorite places for Chinese armies to make stands against their advancing enemies.

This, however, is not because of any question of sentiment, but because they are so admirably adapted for defense. You can hide a dozen or two men behind a medium-sized mound, while some of the larger ones will furnish cover for a whole company. In addition to this the trenches about the mounds enable the soldiers to move all about them without exposing themselves in the least.

So thick are these graveyards that they constitute a succession of magnificent earthworks, and troops driven out of one can retire to the next in their rear.

It was in one of these cemeteries that the Chinese established themselves in the last battle of the war of 1860 and successfully resisted every effort of the French and English to drive them from their position until an attempt was made to flank them with a small squadron of Sikh cavalry. The Chinese were terror-stricken by the appearance of these tall, dark-faced troopers wearing white turbans, whom they took for some new species of devil that the allies had called to their aid, so they threw down their arms and fled, nor stopped until they were safe within the walls of Peking. It is safe to say that almost every fight in the advance on Peking will be over one of these graveyards.

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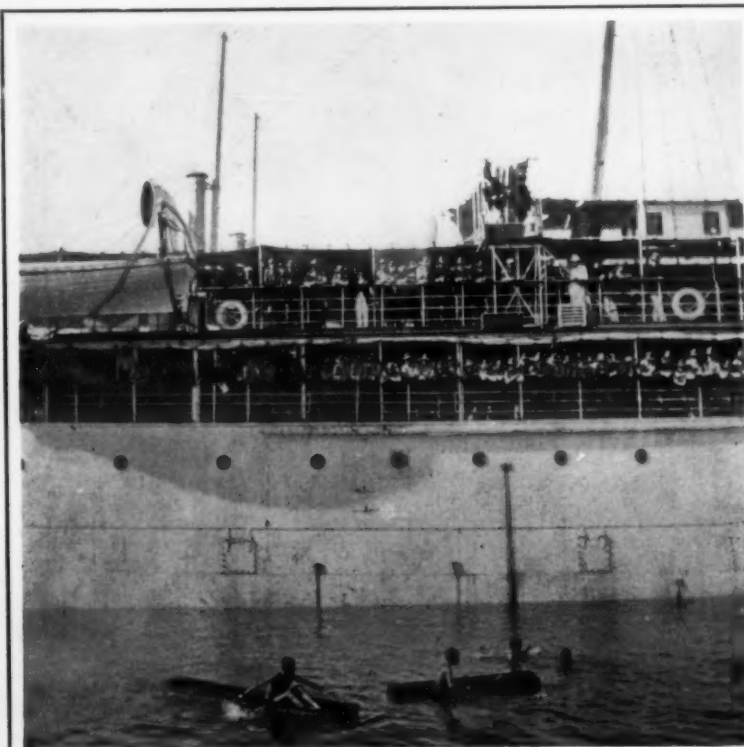
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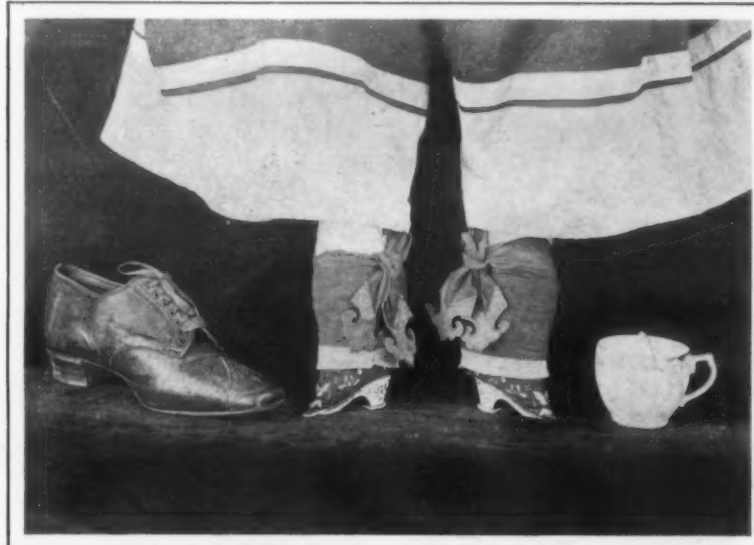
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TWO HEROES OF TIEN TSIN—CHARLES MCINTOSH AT THE LEFT, AND DR. DIFENDERFER, OF PHILADELPHIA, WHO SHOT HUNDREDS OF CHINAMEN FROM A TOWER.



EARL AND EFFIE RAGSDALE, CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN CONSUL AT TIEN-TSIN—THE BOY FOUGHT AS AN AID AND INTERPRETER TO CAPTAIN MCCALLA DURING THE BOMBARDMENT.



GROUP OF REFUGEES FROM TIEN-TSIN ON THE TRANSPORT "LOGAN" AT SAN FRANCISCO, EAGER TO LAND ON AMERICAN SOIL.

FLYING FROM THE HORRORS OF TIEN-TSIN.

MISSIONARIES AND THEIR FAMILIES, OFFICIALS, AND OTHERS REACH SAN FRANCISCO FROM TIEN-TSIN ON THE TRANSPORT "LOGAN."
[SEE PAGE 139.]



It's Settled

The best all-around whiskey in America to-day, to-morrow, and for the future is

Hunter Baltimore Rye

10 YEARS OLD.

The best in quality
The best in flavor
The purest type
The leader everywhere

Sold at all First-class Cafes and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Fast Express Trains.

The service of fast express trains afforded by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. between the cities of Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York and Boston, operated in connection with the New York Central and Boston & Albany roads east of Buffalo, is not equalled on the American continent either in frequency, speed, punctuality or equipment.

Send for "Book of Trains" to

A. J. SMITH, G. P. & T. A.,
Cleveland, Ohio.



EIGHT AMERICAN BEAUTIES

EACH WORTH A FRAME.

AN ATTRACTIVE PRESENT and one within the reach of everybody, is offered by LESLIE'S WEEKLY in the shape of a portfolio, "The American Girl," containing eight superb drawings of American beauties, including "The Football Girl," "The Golf Girl," "The Sporting Girl," "The Yachting Girl," "The Summer Girl," "The Horsey Girl," "The Bicycle Girl," and "The Society Girl."

These pictures are from drawings made by one of the most famous American artists, and each picture is 11x13 in size and printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. Any one who wants to give a beautiful and appropriate souvenir to a friend can send one or more of these pictures, either framed or unframed, and it will be a most acceptable gift. The price of the entire eight pictures, comprising "The American Girl Album," is fifty cents, and it can be obtained by addressing LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

DIDN'T KNOW THE ARTICLE.

SOME people from the city were camping on the shore of a little lake in Vermont. One day two young ladies of the party went to the nearest store and asked for deviled ham. Of course the rural proprietor did not keep such a wicked-sounding article. After the young ladies had gone out a loafer said to the proprietor:

"What on earth 'd them gals want?"

"Land 'f I know," was the reply. "Some hellish stuff or 'nuther."—Judge.

THE great spring tonic, Dr. Slegert's Angostura Bitters. One teaspoonful before meals. Buy the real.

SCHUBER & Co., the great piano-makers, furnish every variety of instruments—square, upright, and grand—and are constantly striving to meet every demand. Their success has been phenomenal.

THE United States excel in champagne. Cook's Imperial Extra Dry takes the lead.

MONTREAL BIBLICAL CONFERENCE, BLACK MOUNTAIN, N. C.

RATE of one first-class fare for the round trip has been authorized for this occasion. Tickets on sale via Southern Railway August 20th to 12th, inclusive, final limit returning August 29th. Through Pullman dining-room sleeping-car New York to Montreal. For further information call on or address Ticket Office, 271 and 132 Broadway, Alex. H. Thwait, Eastern Passenger Agent, 132 Broadway, New York.

Advice to Mothers: Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

CHECKMATED.

CORWIGER—"What is it that is troubling Freddie so much?"

Mrs. Corwiger—"He joined two Sunday-schools and they are both going to have their strawberry festival on the same day."—Judge.

JOY.

JOY is like a maid you're wooing.

One that flees you in the chase.

When you cease from your pursuing

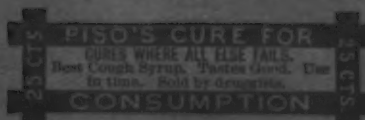
You will meet her face to face.

—Judge.

THE CAUSE OF IT.

"Miss NEWBORN has a tremendous amount of assurance."

"Well, rather; her father was a dealer in old brass."—Judge.



Advertise in Leslie's.

READ AND LAUGH "Gaston Griffin, a Country Bachelor." Price, Cloth Bound, by mail, \$1.00. J. S. AMES & CO., Bankers, HAWLEY, PA.

A \$5.00 BOOK FOR \$1.00.

The Latest and Best Publication on Modern Artistic Dwellings and Other Buildings of Low Cost.

PALLISER'S AMERICAN ARCHITECTURE; Or, Every Man a Complete Builder.

BE YOUR OWN ARCHITECT.

This book will save you hundreds of dollars if you are thinking about building a house.

If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, Palliser's American Architecture; or, Every Man a Complete Builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well-known Architects.

There is not a builder or any one intending to build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular book ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A \$5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 224 pages 11x14 inches in size, and consists of large extra plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, no guess work, and instructions how to build 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country houses for the farm, and workingmen's homes, for all sections of the country, and costing from \$200 to \$6,000; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of architects. It is worth \$5 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1; bound in cloth, \$2.

If you ever intend to build, get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that

his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with, and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

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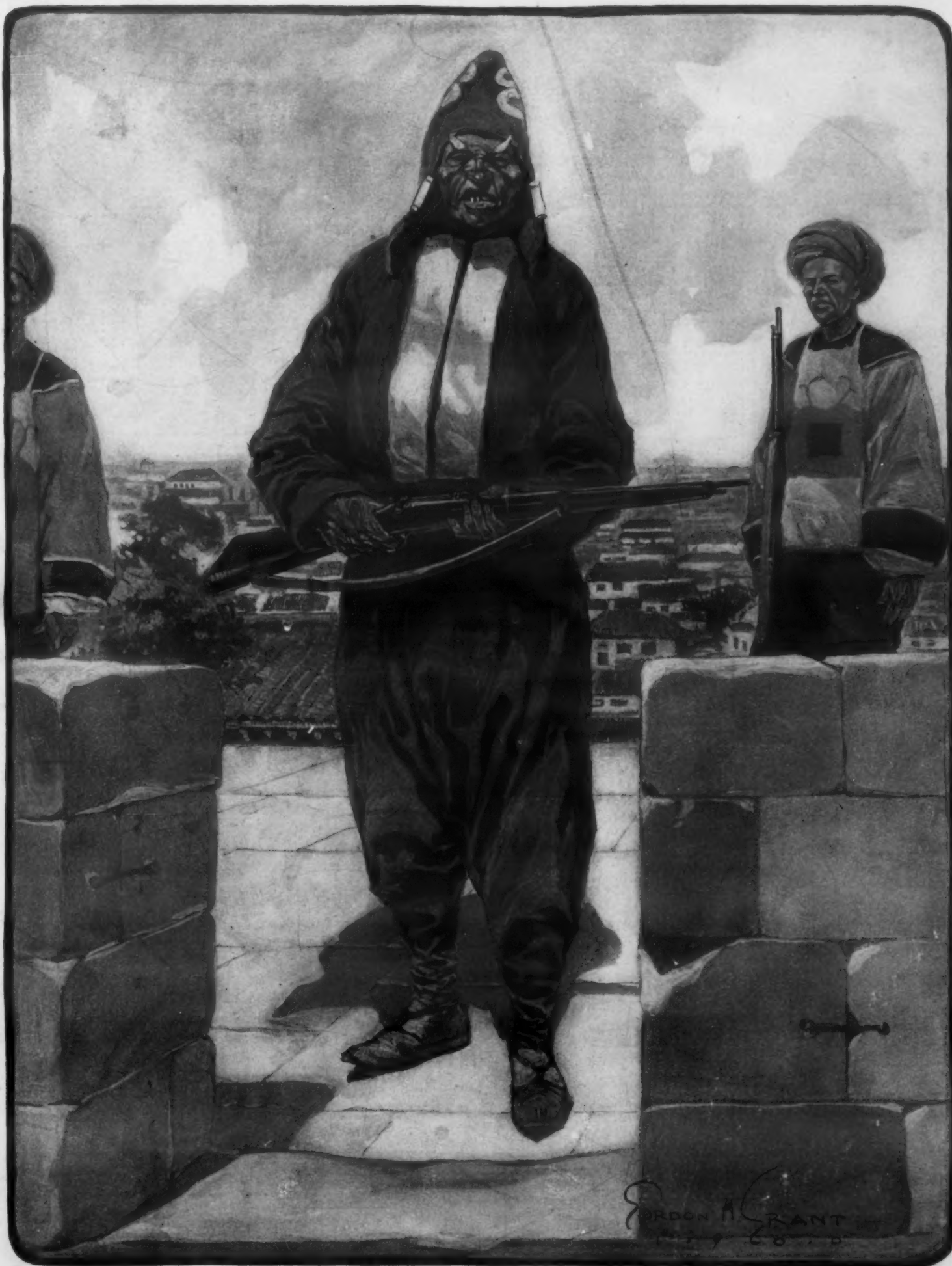
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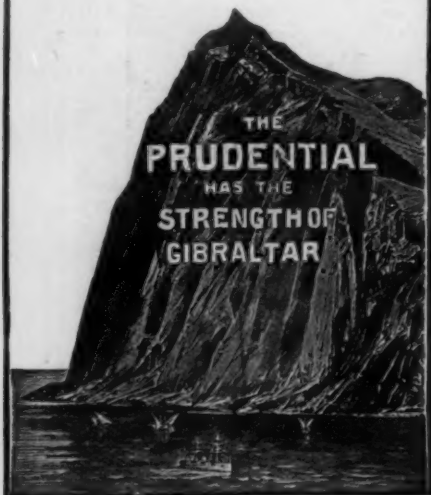
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A WISE VIEW OF IT.

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McGowan—"Oi think it manes thot McKinley do git sixteen votes to ivery wan thot Bryan gits."

Callahan—"Well, there's no use of Bryan runnin' at thot rate."—Judge.

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RAILROAD.

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The tour will leave New York 7.55 A. M., and Philadelphia 12.30 P. M., Saturday, September 15th, in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, and will cover a period of five days. An experienced chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies, will accompany the trip throughout. Round-trip tickets, covering transportation, carriage drives, and hotel accommodations, will be sold at the extremely low rate of \$35 from New York, \$24 from Trenton, \$22 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

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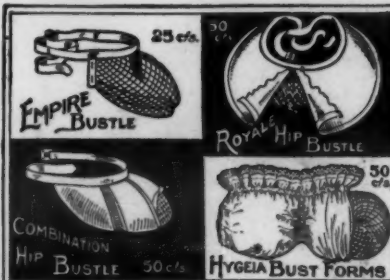
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Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

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